

DIDS BUR Y PIONEER

VOL. XIV

DIDS BUR Y, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22nd, 1916

No. 47

It's High Time for Warm Wearables

We are now prepared for the cold and stormy days with a full line of

Men's Fur and Tweed Coats, Sweaters, and Sweater Coats, Mackinaw Coats, Leather Lined and Wool Mitts & Gloves

A large assortment of Wool and Fleece Underwear in two piece and combinations.

Just a few words about our Felt Shoes, Overshoes, Light and Heavy Rubbers

Never before has our stock been so complete and as prices have advanced in all lines we bought very heavy before the rise and especially Heavy Rubbers and Overshoes, we bought a large stock at greatly reduced prices and our customers will reap the benefit, when these are all sold prices will be advanced.

We would ask you to call in and get our prices and examine the quality before buying elsewhere.

J. V. BERSCHT

THE STORE OF QUALITY

We carry a large stock of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Kosey Korner Slippers

Adams & Huntinger

Butchers

We pay highest possible

Cash

prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry & Hides

LEUSZLER BLOCK

Phone 127

Do You Want to Save From 40 to 70 per cent. or More on Your Holiday Purchasing?

This season again we have taken over several hundred dollars worth of Sample Holiday Goods from a large Eastern Canadian Wholesale Emporium and are prepared this year to offer bigger and better bargains than ever before in

Stationery and School Supplies of all kinds, Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Soaps, Combs, Brushes Razors, Toys, Books, Fountain Pens, Knives, Pipes, Etc.

Get in early on these record breaking bargains while the stock is complete! Our holiday stock of

Dates, Figs, Raisins Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Chocolates, Cigars, Etc., are beginning to arrive.

Satisfaction in quality and price guaranteed.

A few of our \$1.50 apples yet in stock.

PURCELL'S

Council Meets

The Council met on Monday night but there was very little business of importance transacted. Mayor Osmond, Councillors Reed, Good, Wrigglesworth, Herber, and Wood present. Councillor Durrer absent.

A few small bills were ordered paid and two or three communications received by the Mayor were disposed of. One communication asked that the Council protest against the government allowing recruiting officers from outside points to come into the province to recruit when our own regiments needed men so badly. This resolution was passed.

Another communication was from the Secretary of the big social service Congress to be held in Calgary this week asking the Council to appoint a delegate to attend and represent the town.

Rev. Mr. Amaker and Rev. D. H. Marshall were present and addressed the Council in reference to the same, but after discussing the matter for a long time the Council left the matter without expressing their opinion as to sending a delegate.

A bylaw appointing A. Brusso returning officer for the coming elections for Mayor, Councillor and School Trustees was given three readings and passed.

It was decided that the annual meeting of the ratepayers should be held on November 30th instead of the 27th.

The Mayor gave a lengthy report from the delegates who attended the Convention of Municipalities. The report contained the resolutions that were passed by the Convention to be presented to the government. Some of the resolutions were of great importance, one especially dealing with Tax Enforcement proceedings whereby it is hoped to make the collection of arrears of taxes less costly to the ratepayer as well as easier for the collection of same will be presented to the government, and several others. Didsbury also has the honor of being represented on the Executive Board of the Association of Alberta Municipalities by the election of the Mayor to that Board. The report was ordered filed for future reference.

The Council then adjourned.

Public Notice

Pursuant to the Rural Municipal Act, I hereby call a Meeting of the Ratepayers of the Rural Municipality of Mountain View No. 310, at the Agricultural School, Olds, on Saturday, November 25th, 1916, at two o'clock p.m., for the discussion of Municipal affairs and hail insurance taxation. David McCuen, Reeve, Rural Municipality of Mountain View No. 310.

Public Notice

Pursuant to the Rural Municipal Act, the Annual Meeting of the Ratepayers of the Rural Municipality of Westerdale No. 311, will be held at Westerdale on Saturday, December 2nd, 1916, at 2 p.m. for the discussion of Municipal affairs.

N. S. CLARKE, Reeve.

U. F. A. No. 12—NOTICE

The annual meeting will be held in J. V. Berschit's Hall, on Monday, December 4th, 1916. All members and other farmers who are interested are requested to attend. There will be a set of officers to be elected for next year, also delegates to provincial meeting in January. This year was a successful year, let us make the next as good or better. Membership is \$4.

THEO. REIST, Pres.

W. DAGEFORDE, Sec.

Must Raise Price

We wonder how many of our intelligent readers have considered the difficulties under which the owners of weekly newspapers are laboring in this time of exceedingly high prices, not only for bare living expenses but also for everything that goes into the making even of a small newspaper. No doubt some of you have given it some thought because you are intelligent readers and cannot help but see that the above is bound to be true. Newspapers generally all over the Dominion have either announced a raise in the price of their subscription or are going to do so in the near future because they are unable to meet present conditions at present prices.

The Pioneer is no exception. We have had to stand a considerable loss for some time and it has come to the question of raising our rates or still suffer these losses, and any sane business man will say the only way is to raise the price.

The Pioneer has been sold at its present price year after year let other things cost what they might, and we have no doubt but what our subscribers will realize that this can no longer continue.

After January 1st, 1917, the price of a year's subscription to the Pioneer will be raised to \$1.50 outside of U. S. Points and \$2 to U. S. points. Those who renew their subscriptions before the first of the new year will be saving money.

Eastern Star Chapter Formed

A very large meeting of members of King Hiram Lodge, A. F. & A. M., and their wives and daughters was held in the lodge rooms on Friday night last for the purpose of discussing the formation of a chapter of the Eastern Star, an auxiliary ladies' lodge to the A. F. & A. M. Mr. Duff of Olds, who is a well known member of the fraternity was present and explained the aims and constitution of the Order in the absence of Mrs. Duff who is Worthy Matron of Mountain View Chapter, Olds, but who was unfortunately too sick to be present.

It was decided to form a Chapter in Didsbury to be called Victoria Chapter, and the main officers elected were Mrs. J. C. Riner, Worthy Matron; Mr. Leadbetter, Worthy Patron; Mrs. B. E. Spink, Associate Matron and Mrs. H. W. Chambers, Secretary.

After the meeting those present sat down to a fine lunch provided by the ladies and a short social time was spent.

This order is made up only of the wives, daughters or sisters of members of the Masonic fraternity.

Lumber Mills at Bergen Will Reopen

The lumber mills at Bergen which were formerly operated by J. T. Johansson & Sons will be opened about January 1st by C. O. Johansson who has just completed a deal for new stationery engine and boilers besides other new machinery. He will manufacture all kinds of lumber, necessary in building operations, and asks the public to consult him when thinking of building.

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged....	\$ 113.00
Miss A. E. Kerr.....	5.00
A. F. McClaine.....	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lantz	5.00
M. McLean.....	25.00
A Friend.....	25.00
	185.00

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged....	\$ 46.00
G. Neufeldt.....	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lantz..	5.00
	56.00

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged....	\$ 13.00
Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lantz...	5.00
Receipts from food sale....	36.00
	54.00

FARMERS—GRAIN SHIPPERS!

Consign your grain to us, or we will buy it on track.

Consign to any terminal elevator.

MAKE BILL OF LADING READ—Notify.

WESTERN GRAIN CO.,

EDMONTON, ALTA.

Liberal advances made against Bill of Lading.

RYE A SPECIALTY. "Write for shipping instructions—Licensed—bonded. Correspondence solicited."

BUSINESS LOCALS

SC A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

FOUND—A pair of gold rimmed nose glasses in case on main road between Didsbury and Carstairs. Owner can have same by applying to Pioneer office.

PURCELL'S Holiday Announcement on page 1 of this issue.

FOR SALE—4 dairy heifer calves and one Shorthorn bull calf, \$100—near Grand Centre School. Josiah Good.

SCHOOL Supplies at cut rate prices at Purcell's.

THE OLD RELIABLE Dr. Mecklenburg, graduate optician. 32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta. Will personally be at Didsbury on Thursday, November 30th; Olds, Wednesday, November 29th and Carstairs, on Friday, December 1st. See him about your eyesight.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

When will You Save if you don't Save Now?

Though your salary or income will no doubt increase, so will your expenses—and many find that the latter more than keep pace with the former. Now is the time to start a Reserve Fund—and the Savings Department of the Union Bank of Canada is the place to keep it.

Deposit the extra you have on hand now—you can open an account with any sum, down to one dollar—and draw interest on it.

DIDS BUR Y BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager

Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

Phone Central

DIDS BUR Y, ALTA.

Baby Afflicted with Eczema Dr. Chase's Ointment Cured

The Family Doctor Tried in Vain to Heal the Sores...
Another Tribute to This Great Healing Ointment

It may be interesting to note that Dr. Chase's Ointment was originally compounded to cure a case of eczema on a child. The disease had spread almost over the entire body, and defied all the regular treatments for such troubles. The doctor was perplexed, but finally hit on the formula of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and, as many say, "it worked like a charm," healing up the nasty sores and leaving the skin soft and smooth.

That was a good many years ago, and since then many thousands of cases of eczema, both in children and adults, have been cured, until today Dr. Chase's Ointment is recognized as the standard cure for itching skin diseases.

Mrs. Geo. McNair, River Charles, N.B., writes as follows: "We use Dr. Chase's Ointment in our home, and would not wish for anything better for cuts, burns and bruises. A few years ago a friend, an uncle, whose

The Advertising Sense of the Hen
A hen is not supposed to have much sense or tact, yet every time she lays an egg she carries the fact. A rooster hasn't got a lot of intellect to show, but none the less most roosters have got sense enough to crow. But man, the greatest masterpiece that nature could devise, will often stop and hesitate before he'll advertise.

ST. VITUS DANCE CAN BE EASILY CURED

A Tonic for the Blood and Nerves With Rest All That Is Needed

Many a child has been called a weak-winded, been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things, when the trouble was really St. Vitus' dance. This trouble may appear at any age, but is most often met between the ages of six and fourteen. The most frequent cause of the disease is poor blood agitated by indoor confinement, or mental strain at school. Under these conditions the blood fails to carry nourishment to the nerves, and the child begins to show restlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless and twitching of the muscles and jerks of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus' dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which renew the blood, thus feeding and strengthening the starved nerves. This is the only way to cure the trouble, and parents should lose no time in giving this treatment, as their child seems nervous or irritable. Mrs. Ann A. Squires, Cunningham, China, says: "My only daughter, now fourteen years of age, was troubled for several years with St. Vitus' dance. She was so bad that at times she would lose control of her limbs and her face and eyes would be contorted. We had medical advice and medicine, but it did not help her. In fact we thought the trouble growing worse, and finally we had to take her from school. About a year ago we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and by the time she had taken five boxes she was completely cured, and is now a fine, healthy girl. I firmly believe we owe this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and are very grateful for her restoration to perfect health."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or dry goods at 50 cents a box or six boxes, \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Education Progress

Forty-three new school districts were established in the province of Alberta during the past three months. There are now upwards of 3,200 school districts in the province, organized according to the density of the population, but some more than five miles in length and breadth.

"Made in Canada"

DOMINION RAINCOATS

Best for Quality, Style and Value. Guaranteed for all climates.



ASK
YOUR
DEALER

W. N. U. 1130

Mansions of Meerschaum

Unpretentious Houses of This Material to Be Found in Spain

Even the most aesthetically inclined of our American millionaires would hardly consider the luxury of living in a palace built of meerschaum as within the range of their fortunes, yet there are many unpretentious houses of this material in the Spanish town of Vallecas, near Madrid, where a coarse variety of this substance is to be found. On the other hand, the Moroccans, just across the Straits of Gibraltar, find that still another variety of meerschaum lathers freely and they use it, perhaps sparingly, as a substitute for soap.

Chips and sawdust of the meerschaum pipe factories make an excellent cleaning powder for removing stains from costly fabrics. An interior pipe is also made from these scraps, the fragments being bound together with some solution and then molded into blocks.

Meerschaum is found in Greece and in Rhodesia, Moravia, as well as in Asia Minor, and to a limited extent in Pennsylvania, South Carolina and in the upper Gila valley, near Silver Lake.—N. M. Stone, New York.

Grand Complexion Improver!
Better Than Cosmetics

When it's so easy to bring back the bloom or youth to faded cheeks, when skin disfigurements can be removed, isn't it foolish to plaster on cosmetics?

Go to the root of the trouble—remove the cause—correct the condition that keeps you from looking as you ought. Use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and very soon you'll have a complexion to be proud of. How much happier you'll feel—pimples gone, cheeks rosy again, eyes bright, spirits good, joyous health again returned. Never a failure with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, get a 25c box today.

World's Record Wheat Crop

In view of the various claims of world's record wheat crops for large areas, the Crofton Farming Company of Crofton, Alberta, submit a sworn statement of their results for the year 1915, which probably surpass all properly authenticated claims from other sources. From 1,356 acres the Crofton Farming Company received an average yield of 51 bushels, 56.13 pounds per acre of number one spring wheat, by actual selling weight 400 acres of wheat averaged 59.12 bushels per acre. These records were established in the Canada Pacific Railway Irrigation Block in Southern Alberta.

RELIEVE HEADACHES WITHOUT DOSING

By Applying Sloan's Liniment to Forehead You Can Stop the Severe Pains

Many headaches are of a neuralgic origin. The symptoms of such headaches are intense and lingering pains in the brow, temples or back of the head.

There is one certain relief that has been known and recommended for years back. Sloan's Liniment. One application and the dull pain is practically gone. It is easily applied without rubbing. Rubbing is unnecessary, as Sloan's Liniment quickly penetrates to the seat of trouble.

Aching muscles, rheumatism, bruises, lumbago, chilblains, sprains and stiff neck can also be most effectively treated with Sloan's Liniment. Cleaner than messy plasters or ointments, it does not stain the skin or clog the pores.

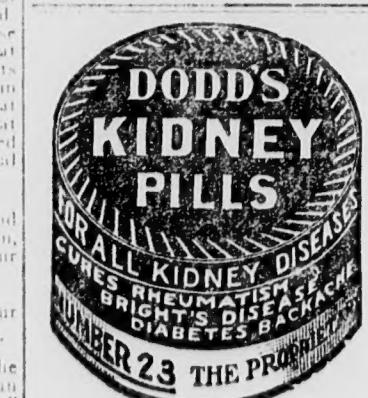
At all drug stores, 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment

Their Itinerary

Crawford: Did you have any regular schedule when you went on your motororing tour?

Crawshaw: Oh, no, we just naturally stopped wherever the car happened to have its breakdown.—Inde-



EXCELSIOR

INSURANCE LIFE COMPANY

AN EXCLUSIVELY CANADIAN COMPANY

ESTABLISHED 1890

Excelsior Policies Are Money Makers



James Richardson & Sons, Limited

GRAIN MERCHANTS

Western Offices . . . Winnipeg, Calgary, Saskatoon

Specialists in the handling of farmers' shipments. Write, wire or phone our nearest office for quotations or information.

Bill your cars "NOTIFY JAMES RICHARDSON & SONS, LIMITED," to insure careful checking of grades. Liberal advances on bills of lading. Quick adjustments guaranteed accompanied by Government Certificates of grade and weight.

You will profit by sending us samples and obtaining our advice as to best destination before shipping your grain, particularly Barley, Oats and Rye.

LICENSED AND BONDED

Established 1857

RANDALL, GEE & MITCHELL, LTD.
RELIABLE GRAIN MERCHANTS

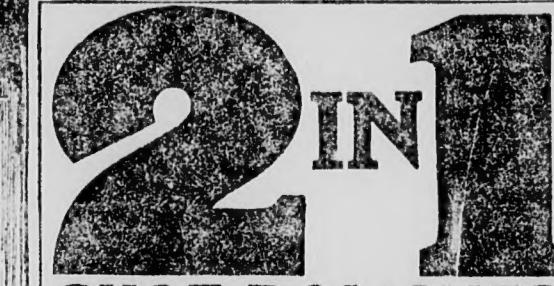
470 Grain Exchange

WE GET RESULTS THAT SATISFY.

Write for market information.

MINNEAPOLIS WINNIPEG DULUTH

THE GREAT BRIGHT WAY



SHOE POLISHES
BLACK-WHITE-TAN - 10¢
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA, LTD., HAMILTON, CANADA

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Something better than linen and big laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. At stores or direct. State style and size. 25¢ we will mail you.

THE ARLINGTON COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited
58 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario



BOOK ON
DOG DISEASES
And How to Feed

Mailed free to any address by the Author

H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.

118 West 31st Street, New York

A new story is at hand bearing upon the exasperating delay in completing the Lambs' new clubhouse. Thomas Findlay was one day passing the clubhouse, where the work upon the addition is still in progress. Meeting the janitor, Findlay asked him how soon the building would be ready for occupancy.

The janitor, an Irishman, replied, "About the first of October."

Findlay retorted: "You mean September?"

"I meant what I said," insisted the janitor, "October."

"But there isn't any such month," declared Findlay.

"That's why I made it October," answered the janitor. — New York Telegraph

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly com-

pel a lazy liver to

do its duty.

Cures Con-

stipation,

Indiges-

tion,

Sick

Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brentwood



GERMANS ARE KEPT IN IGNORANCE OF THE REAL TREND OF THE WAR

MANY MISLED BY OFFICIALLY CONTROLLED NEWS

Very Little is Known by the People of the Successes of the Allies On the West Front, and if Real Facts were Revealed, they Would Shake Foundations of the Teutonic Empire

In "An American's Report of Ten Months in Germany," D. T. Curtin, of Boston, Mass., writes as follows:

Early in August last I was in Berlin. The British-French offensive which had begun on July 1, outwardly appeared to attract little notice in Germany. Even in the highest military quarters it was considered Britain's final bluff. The great maps in the shop windows of every street showed no change, and still show no change worth noticing. "The maps speak," say the Germans.

One hot evening in Berlin I met a young officer whom I had known on a previous visit. I noticed he was ill and out of sorts. He told me he had been unexpectedly called to his regiment on the western front. "How is that?" I said. He made that curious indescribable German gesture which shows discontent and dissatisfaction.

"These English," he said, "are putting every man they have got into a final ridiculous attempt to make us listen to peace terms. My leave was cut short this evening." We had a glass of beer. "You have been to England, haven't you?" he inquired. I told him I had been there last year. "They seem to have more soldiers than we thought," he said. "They seem to be learning the business. My battalion has suffered terribly."

The next day there were other rumors in Berlin, rumors unknown to the masses. It was suggested to me by a friend that if I wanted to learn the truth I should go to Potsdam and see the arrival of the wounded of the famous Prussian Guard, who had had a terrible experience at the hands of the English in Contalmaison on July 10. He drew me aside and told me that the state of things on the Somme it is known throughout Germany would effectively destroy the pretension of the annexationist party, who believed that Germany had won the war and would hold Belgium, the conquered portion of France and Poland. He told me to go out to Potsdam with caution and warned me that I would have the utmost difficulty in getting anywhere near the artillery signs at the railway station.

I asked another extremely well informed friend if anything particular was happening in the war, and told him I thought of going to Potsdam. He said: "What for? There is nothing seen there—the same old drilling and drilling." So well are secrets kept in Germany.

However, I went, and what I saw in Potsdam would, if known to the German people, shake the very foundation of the empire. The hypnotic effect of the German newspapers is not apprehended in Great Britain. Those newspapers are all directed from the foreign office, which can manipulate the thoughts of these docile people and turn their attention to a particular part of the war with the same celerity as the operator of a searchlight can direct the beam to any part of the sky. For the moment the whole German nation looks at the beam, nothing else. When people in

France's Legacy After War

New Railways Built and Other Improvements Made Through Exigencies of the War

When the merry bells of peace ring throughout France, and her exiled sons return to their devastated homes in Northern France, there will at least be some compensation for the deluge of blood and iron that turned their Edenic fields into a hell.

Mr. Warner Allen, with timely thought, reminds France of what she will possess as a legacy from the war. "There are many places in France," he points out, "that have for years been clamoring for light railway facilities. The exigencies of modern war have provided them today with a profusion of railway communications, and when peace is declared, however much the rails may have been torn up by shell fire, the tracks will still be there for future use."

"Similarly, all along the front roads have been broadened and multiplied. In certain districts, where the want of water was the main obstacle to progress, hundreds of wells have been bored, and it may be that at the end of hostilities districts which were practically barren and unpopulated will enjoy abundance of water and consequent prosperity."

"Then all the factories which have been constructed for the preparation of acids, tar products, powder, and explosives can be easily transformed into works that will make artificial perfumes, photographic materials, pharmaceutical products, and both organic and inorganic chemical dyes."

With a view to paving the way towards this important transformation, a number of powerful associations have been formed, of which one of the most important is the "Syndicat National des Matières Colorantes," which is a combination of coal and metallurgical companies, papermakers, dyers, textile manufacturers, etc.

Dreams of Annexations

Germany Continues to Talk of Extension of Territory

The national bond in Germany is based upon force, nothing more true. And this is why the German people believe now, as they believed in 1870, that right is might. This is the everlasting truth to which Prince Bülow gives utterance. There is nothing unexpected in it. But, even if we are not surprised at this opinion, it makes no pause to think. One of the most intelligent men in Germany, one whose political experience is of the widest, has only been able to draw one conclusion from the terrible drama which is at present shaking Europe to its foundations, that is, that German militarism must be developed.

In making up another formula he made a mistake, and the result exceeded the expectations which he cherished all along. To put his discovery to a severe test, he made a motorcar tire, one-half of which was rubber and the other half of his composition. The tire has been used for four months, has travelled 1,500 miles and is still running.

Mr. Flint admits that as regards actual wear his compound shows slightly more depreciation than the rubber, but it is doubtful whether an ordinary observer would notice it. Since then, however, he has improved his compound, and its possibilities as a rival to rubber are plainly suggested by the fact that it can be made at a cost of 10 to 12 cents a pound. It is claimed for the new material that it will serve all the purposes for which rubber is used, that it will not ignite, and that when heated it will not melt.

"Can you tell me where I can buy a good, healthy rattlesnake?"
"What on earth do you want with a rattlesnake?"
"My cousin Bill in Florida just sent me a pet alligator and I want to reciprocate."

Annexations and annexations, such is the theme of Prince Bülow, just the same as those of Burian, Bethmann, Tisza and others. After four and twenty months of impotence, Germany confesses to what her intentions are. What would they have been if, as she intended, she had won in six weeks? No peace can be lasting which is not founded upon the complete and total defeat of Germany, a defeat which will enable the conquerors to take the maximum of guarantees against Prince Bülow's plans.

Prince Bülow knows the country will agree with him, but in expressing his views he pronounces the country's condemnation. German militarism and the German nation are one, he tells us. Hence the necessity imposed upon us of taking precautions in the future not only against the military organization, but also against the people who are identified therewith — Le Temps, French Conservative.

534,727 Teutons Taken

The Paris Journal of September 19 publishes a table of the prisoners and booty captured by the Allies on the four principal fronts from July 1 to September 18. The captures of the Rumanian army and the Saloniki army are not included. The figures are:

	Machine	Guns	Guns	Prisoners
French	145	729	33,699	
British	109	222	21,450	
Russian	841	1,580	402,471	
Italian	36	92	33,048	
Total	1,131	2,624	490,668	

These figures were obtained from the official communiques.

From September 18 to October 4, according to the communique, the French increased their total of prisoners to 40,313, the British to 27,602, the Russians to 432,563, and the Italians to 34,248, giving a grand total of 534,727 prisoners taken on the western, eastern and southern fronts from July, when the Somme offensive began, to the present time.

Not on Any Team

She: I suppose we shall hear of nothing but football for the next three months.

Her Brother: Well, sis, I don't see any necessity for you to kick.

SUPERIOR SYSTEM FOR HANDLING AND MARKETING WESTERN GRAIN

OVER THREE THOUSAND COUNTRY ELEVATORS

Some Interesting Information Given by Mr. G. A. Dunning, General Manager of the Saskatchewan Co-Operative Elevator Co., in Reference to Marketing Conditions in the Prairie Provinces

There are in the three prairie provinces over three thousand country elevators operating at the present time with a total storage capacity of about fifty-eight million bushels. Of these three thousand, a large number are owned by line companies. Nearly two hundred are in Manitoba, operated by farmers' companies, two hundred and sixty-one in Saskatchewan and about a hundred in Alberta. These farmers' companies handled approximately one hundred million bushels of the 1915 crop and are becoming increasingly an important factor in the handling of the crop of the West.

Speaking at Regina on the marketing of the grain through these elevators, Mr. C. A. Dunning, general manager of the Co-operative Elevator Company, showed in detail the various steps taken in the handling of the crop as well as the varying kinds of documents used in the movement of the crop from the country elevator to the ocean port.

Mr. Dunning stated that he had the opportunity of making comparisons in this direction when he was a member of the Royal Commission appointed by the Government some time ago to investigate marketing conditions, and he had come to the conclusion that the Canadian facilities for handling grain with respect to legislative regulation, grading and handling generally were superior to those of any other exporting country.

The Canadian facilities were far more advanced and efficacious than those in Australia. In the Antipodes this grain was handled in bags. Their girding system was known as the "A. Q." or fair average quality style and could not for one moment compare with the Canadian. Russia, as well, was behind in its facilities, and no one in Europe would buy Russian wheat without seeing it.

Mr. Dunning also referred to the agitation which is going on in some quarters to permit mixing of grain in the terminal elevators and for provincial grading. He thought it would be the greatest mistake in the world to allow it. "The reputation of the Canadian Government grade certificate in Europe is too valuable to lose," he continued. "Any mixing of grades would not deceive the European miller for one moment, and our certificate would be held in the same suspicion as that of the United States."

Canada is situated geographically at a greater disadvantage than any of its competitors in the world's market. "We have a very long rail haul, and rail hauling of grain is the most expensive method. The United States can hardly be taken into account because they are becoming less and less a factor in the world's market. Any grain which they export and which comes into competition with Canada is chiefly exported from the two coasts or close to the great lakes, and thus they have a short haul."

Speaking with reference to the Argentine, Mr. Dunning stated that the grain growing area is nowhere more than five hundred miles from water transportation. This transportation is not like our great lakes, which involves two or three transfers, but is one of the greatest rivers in the world. Ocean-going steamers come right up to the ports. They have an advantage in view of the fact that they have the cheap peon labor, a thing not desired in Canada. Mr. Dunning pointed out that he was speaking at all times of conditions as they exist in normal times and his whole address must be taken from that point of view.

As to Australia, the wheat belt was merely a belt and nothing else. The belt was round the coast, for as everyone knew, the interior was a great desert. In Australia the wheat ripened and was threshed right on the field. There was no very great expense involved, and they also had an advantage in ocean transportation. The Australian tariff regulations with the Motherland gave them an advantage which Canada did not possess. Australia has a far more marked British preference than Canada for their importations of British goods. They had a lower freight rate because vessels coming to take wheat over came loaded with goods, while the vessels carrying Canadian grain came either with half a cargo or with a cargo not very payable.

India possessed the cheapest labor in the world, and Russia, the greatest wheat producing country in the world, could produce at a low cost.

"It is useless to speak of a home market," continued Mr. Dunning, "so long as we are exporting two-thirds of what we produce, and the possibilities of production, so far as grain is concerned, are so far ahead of the possibilities of consumption that it will always be regulated by the price at Liverpool."

Candid

"Mabel, do you ever think about marriage?"

"Think about it? I worry about it."

Wife: This paper tells of a man out in Ohio who lives on onions alone.

Husband: Well, anyone who lives on onions ought to live alone.—Boston Transcript.

Instant Relief for
Sick Headache
Nausea and Heartburn

You cannot have sick headache when your liver is right. Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief sets it right, and that is why it cures sick headache and other bilious troubles so quickly, so surely, so thoroughly. It is not violent, like so many preparations, and you don't need to keep on taking it. It just helps your liver to regain its power, and thus natural action and natural cure follow at once.

"Science Siftings," a prominent English scientific journal, says (April 11, 1915) "Providence has given us the brains to devise means to compass a Nature for our treatment of her . . . The means at hand come from natural sources, and we have them embodied in such splendid combinations as Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief."

Take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief for constipation, biliousness, torpid liver, sick headache, dizziness, spectra before the eyes, flatulence and windiness, acidity, heartburn, impure blood, and that dull, heavy feeling which is a sure indication of liver trouble.

Price 50 cents, from all Druggists and Storekeepers, or direct from the sole agents for Canada, Harold E. Ritchie and Co., Ltd., 10, McCaul-street, Toronto. War Tax 2 cents extra.

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is the companion to Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

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Dr. Cassell's
Instant Relief

CAFFEINIC ACID
ANTACID
CARMINATIVE
LAXATIVE

Destruction Of Militarism

Further Military Successes Required to Break the Obstructive Will of Germany

We quote the final sentences of a document which, being prepared primarily for influencing opinion in neutral countries, has not found publication in our ordinary press. After a rehearsal of the necessities which brought the Allies into conflict with the German claims, and which compel us to continue fighting until Prussian militarism is destroyed, the signatories of this document, amongst whom we note consistent supporters of our cause, such as Mr. Archer, Professor Gilbert Murray and Professor Hobhouse, give the following account of our national demand: "When our ministers spoke of destroying Prussian militarism, they meant the ending of a system which has compelled all Europe to arm, and now to send all its sons to die in millions. That system can be ended as soon as Germany is ready to accept what most other nations have long desired, the settlement of international question by peaceful arbitration or co-operation in council, and not by the open or secret menace of the sword."

Here, it seems to us, is the clear statement of the first condition of a settlement. It is not certain that any military victory, however decisive, can in itself bring the ending of the Prussian system, or can even compel the German people to desire its end instead of desiring to foster it for some distant revenge. It is probable that further military successes for the Allies will be required to break the old obstructive will of Germany.

But there are signs that, with the gigantic loss of life she has sustained and with the certainty of further disasters staring her in the face, she is ripening for a repudiation of all her conquests." If Germany could be brought to such a definite repudiation, and to a clear expression of her willingness to enter such a European system as is proposed, a preliminary basis for negotiations would have been reached. We should then be some distance from concrete terms of settlement.—The Nation.

World Record Hen Produced at Guelph

Champion Barred Rock During Last Year Laid 310 Eggs

Ontario's Agricultural College at Guelph has produced, according to the records in the hands of the Department of Agriculture, a world-record-beating hen. For some years now the poultry branch at the college has been specializing upon the Barred Rock species as a utility breed of poultry both for egg and meat production. During the past year one member of the flock laid 310 eggs. This is the greatest number of eggs laid by any hen of this breed in one year, so far as official world's records are obtainable.

The world's record in egg-laying for hens of all breeds is 314 eggs in a year, and the Ontario champion had ten days of her twelve-month still to go when she fell a victim to the heat and suddenly departed life. Her demise is believed to have spoiled a new world record, since to the time of her death she was laying an egg a day as regularly as clock-work.

The Ontario Agricultural College, however, has not abandoned the coveted goal. The poultry department this year has produced more hens who have laid an average of 200 eggs per year than ever before. Among these successful layers the daughters of the dead champion stand among the highest producers, indicating that they intend to keep up the family tradition.

So far as official records go, the high-water mark in egg-laying previously reached by the Barred Rock species was 282 for the year. This record was made three years ago. The average annual production of the ordinary barnyard hen is 80 eggs per year.

The experiments at the college are being carried on by Professor W. R. Graham, regarded as one of the best poultrymen on the continent. The Provincial Department of Agriculture has already distributed 8,000 settings of eggs through the district representatives and the school fairs to children in Ontario desirous of going into the poultry business. — Toronto Globe.

A Matter of Fact

A visitor to a Sunday school was asked to address a few remarks to the children. He took the familiar theme of the children who mocked Elisha on his journey to Bethel—how the young ones taunted the prophet, and how they were punished when two she bears came out of the wood and ate forty-and-two of them. "And now, children," said he, "what does this story show?"

"Please, sir," came from a little girl in the front row, "it shows how many children two she bears can hold!"

Literally Construed

Publisher: What you want to avoid is writing over the heads of the people.

Author: I know it. If you take this book, I'll be able to give up my attic room and do my writing on the ground floor.

A Pathetic Picture

When the Kaiser's Entrance to Paris Was Foiled

That illuminating writer, Mr. Hilaire Belloc, who has written a whole volume on the glorious victory of the Marne, makes the disclosure that the Kaiser himself was a witness of that first disastrous defeat of his armies—a defeat that nothing the Germans have since been able to do could retrieve. It seems that the Kaiser had prepared to ride forward into Paris in all the glory of his "shining armor," but he arrived at the plateau of Amance only to see the rout of his troops. Says Mr. Belloc:

"The little, aged figure of that unfortunate man, whose physical disabilities were perhaps in part responsible for the war, was to be seen from the French lines watching the battle from the ground behind. He was distant from the nearest observers by more than the common range of a field piece; he was caught only by the careful scanning of glasses; but the figure and its surroundings were unmistakable. Grouped about him was the 'brilliant staff' of the newspapers and stage; and the White Cuirassiers, which were to be the escort of his triumph, were massed to the left and behind. He had also put on for that day the white uniform of that corps and the silver helmet. It was pathetic and a little grotesque."

The Kaiser has had many disappointments since, but it is to be doubted if he ever experienced such a bitter disappointment as he suffered when he found that he would not be allowed to enter Paris in the character of conqueror.—From the Montreal Herald.

Germany's Crimes in Africa

Enemy Officers Order Atrocities, Saying Colonial War Is Uncivilized

Not only does the Hun practice his policy of blind, indiscriminate mutilation of the wounded, the infliction of awful crimes upon the helpless women and children in territory at present occupied by himself in Europe, but in his insane rage he visits his spleen and hate upon harmless natives of African territories. The London Daily Express publishes the following as proof of this assertion: "War in the colonies is uncivilized and does not come under The Hague convention."

This remarkable statement was made by a senior German officer in the Kamerons to a British officer. It is printed in a blue book published recently, describing such an astonishing series of German atrocities and breaches of the rules of war as make it impossible ever again to include Germany among the civilized nations of the world.

The papers include a series of official reports from October, 1914, dealing generally with German cruelty shown to the native inhabitants of the Kamerons and East Africa. Terrible examples are given of German cruelty to natives, including women, because of their British sympathies. The Germans hanged the King of Bomking and shot several of his people because they refused to take up arms against the English.

The blue book also contains particulars of the poisoning of wells in (late) German Southwest Africa. General Louis Botha states that on the occupation of Swakopmund six wells had been poisoned by means of arsenic. In some instances bags full of poison were found in wells.

Major-General Dobell, reporting to the war office on Jan. 28, from general headquarters, Duala, says that the Germans adopted a systematic policy of extreme brutality towards those natives who they considered might favor the allied forces. "From the military point of view," he says, "they obtained certain advantage by their methods, in that the natives were terrified, and afraid to give information of their movements."

Sugar's History

Has Been Known and Used Since the Beginning of Time

The beginning of sugar's history is lost in the mists of antiquity.

It has been known since the dawn of history, but not in all countries, and the Chinese appear to have delighted their palates with some sort of sugar for more than 3,000 years. It was known in India earlier than in Europe, being made from a juicy reed or cane.

One of the generals of Alexander the Great is said to have carried sugar to Greece in the year 325 B.C., as Sir Walter Raleigh, some 2,000 years later, carried tobacco from Virginia to England. But even as late as A.D. 150 sugar was still a rarity in Greece.

The famous physician, Galen, used it as a remedy for certain maladies. The invention of the first process for refining sugar is ascribed to the Arabs, and a Venetian merchant is said to have purchased the secret from them and introduced the process into Sicily.

The refining of sugar was first practised in England about 1659.

"You once kept a cook for a whole month, you say?"

"Yes."

"Remarkable. How did you manage?"

"We were cruising on a house-boat and she couldn't swim." — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Cut Down Fatal Wounds

Speed Up Ambulance Service From French Battlefields to Hospitals

Dr. Alexis Carrel has announced an impending reform in the methods of surgery throughout France which is likely to result in a vast diminution of amputation and fatal wounds. He said:

"Grafting of the tissue of the bone and flesh hitherto has been next to impossible, owing to the difficulty of transporting the wounded from the field to the hospital before gangrene was certainly bad taste."

"The American ambulance, however, has demonstrated the possibility, with an efficient transport department, of getting the wounded soldier from the battlefield to the hospital within ten hours. Heretofore the average time has been twenty-four hours, which entailed much loss of life and many otherwise needless amputations."

"The French Army Medical Service frankly recognizes the splendid methods of the American hospital, and has decided to speed up its transport everywhere and generalize the use of Daken solution for the washing of suppurating wounds, thus rendering possible a vast campaign of grafting which will result in enormous progress in that branch of surgery."

Prevention of Hail

French Invention Which Is Said to Prevent the Formation of Hail

In most parts of Canada we are particularly free from those disturbances of nature which involve the destruction of life and property.

Of course we have our own troubles. In the east there are gales and often high tides, which inundate large areas. In the west there are the "prairie twisters," which sometimes wreck a whole city. But nothing like the national disasters of other countries has ever overcome us.

But there is much damage occasioned each year by lightning and hail. In Europe out of every 2,000,000 deaths about two are caused by lightning. In South Africa the number is 55, and in this country not more than eight.

Hail damage alone causes much destruction in South Africa. Because of this the South African farmers are particularly interested in a French device known as "Parahail," which is supposed to prevent hail from forming in the upper regions.

A parahail is simply a tall steel and copper post extending down into permanent moisture, and it acts on the same principle as does a lightning rod.

No theory was involved in the invention. It was observed that in the vicinity of the Eiffel Tower in Paris no hail ever fell. The same was observed in other places where tall towers had been erected. The French Government became interested, and in 1915 exhaustive experiments were carried out regarding the matter. It has been demonstrated that even ordinary lightning conductors have a modifying influence on the formation of hail.

The theory is that atmospheric electricity is necessary in order that hail may be produced. Otherwise the moisture falls in large soft flakes of snow. Meteorologists never have been unanimous regarding ideas of the formation of snow, hail and frozen rain—for, by the way, hail is not simply frozen rain. Therefore the electric theory, improbable as it may seem, is not antagonistic to facts which we already possess.

The posts used in the experiments in France cost about \$1,000, and were erected in two and a half miles apart each way. One post is reckoned to protect about 4,000 acres. This means that the average annual expense per acre should not exceed two or three cents.

It may be that the posts which have proven so effective under French conditions as to interest the French Government in experimenting with them in the year 1915, will not prove practical under Canadian conditions. Perhaps our thunder and hailstorms are of a different character. Nevertheless, the proposition is worth looking into. It might be that such posts would completely protect the surrounding areas from lightning.

South Africa is, of course, much more interested in this proposition than we are, with her unusually high lightning death loss. Nevertheless, the prairie provinces, with their occasional violent thunder and hail storms, should have a very real interest in a proposition of this sort. We should find out more about what the French are doing.

Canadian Airman's Exploit

Warm congratulations appear in the British press on the prowess of Lieut. Ernest Hicks, who has just received the Military Cross after bringing down two enemy machines and driving three others back over the lines, and bombed trains.

Hicks is a Canadian. It is barely four months since he made his first flight. He came over with the Princess Pats and was wounded in the second battle of Ypres. He was afterwards transferred to the Royal Flying Corps.

Crawford: Last autumn he sold his bungalow and bought a car.

Crankshaw: Now he's sold the car and rented the bungalow.—Dallas News.

Taste and Manners

Good Taste Is Largely a Matter of Experience

What is the difference between taste and manners?

It may be bad manners to knock a man down; but it is not necessarily bad taste.

A rich man in Philadelphia gave a reception and issued invitation cards upon which were engraved his picture. This was not bad manners. It was certainly bad taste.

A large, handsome woman once broke into a meeting of President Lincoln's cabinet, interrupting the proceedings. The homely Lincoln arose and, addressing her, said: "Madam, what do you wish?" She replied:

"I came in here to take a look at you."

"Well, madam," he replied, "in the matter of looking, I have a distinct advantage of you."

That was both bad taste and bad manners on her part; on the part of Lincoln it was good manners and good taste to refrain from throwing her out of the window, as in strict justice he should have done.

Good taste is largely a matter of experience, united to natural abilities.

To go up to your father-in-law at your wedding breakfast with a bottle of champagne in your hand and, slapping him on the back, calling him "old sport" is not only bad taste and bad manners, but wretched sense, especially if the old gentleman is worth a million.

To be told that your friend is too busy to see you in his office and then to call him up over the nearest telephone, is not necessarily bad taste, but bad manners. The two may go together, but this is not an invariable rule.—Life.

Pastoral Scenes Near The Firing Line

Barbed Wire Used to Prevent Cows Knocking Over Aiming Posts

One can hardly tell where peace ends and war begins in this country. I saw a field with one or two rather fresh shell holes in it, from which the grain was being harvested. Farmers carry their operations up to and even beyond our gun positions. In fact, we drove our guns and wagon into a field which had been manured and partly plowed. A field of oats were neatly stooked in front, and some of the stocks had to be moved out of the way. In some cases we have had to put barbed wire around our aiming posts to prevent the cows from knocking them over. It is something of a nuisance to have to drive the beasts out of the way of our shooting irons.

Even when carrying on his operations in the war zone the Belgian farmer maintains his reputation as a careful and skillful tiller of the soil; indeed, fields actually under fire appear to be cleaner and better cultivated than some of those farther back.

In company with a friend I spent one of my days off in the inspection of a Belgian grist mill operated by wind power. The mill was of the old Dutch type, very old, it was built in 1785, and looks its age. Mills like this are erected on the highest ground available, so as to take full advantage of the wind. The mill which I visited is about 35 feet in height. The building for holding the grain is fifteen to twenty feet high, twelve feet square, is built on a single beam or axis, and is some twenty feet above the ground level. The sweep of the sails makes a circle of sixty feet.

The sails are four feet wide, and are covered with canvas. On very windy days the sail is shortened in order to lessen the power developed. All the cogs and wheels used in the gearing are of wood. A remarkable thing about the structure is that when the wind changes the whole building is turned around on its axis by means of a beam running out on a slant from the building to the ground. This resembles the trail of a gun in its appearance and action. In addition to serving as a lever the beam supports the stairs leading up to the mill. Although the building is 130 odd years old, the mill is probably able to develop close to fifteen horse-power in a fair wind, but on account of the rough, wasteful machinery, the grinding capacity is not over one to one and a half hundred-weight per hour.

The carts used here are about as old and as interesting as the wind grist mills. They are all three-wheeled affairs, two good sized ones behind and a small one in front. There are no shafts, but there is a brake to hold the weight in going down hill. These carts are used for medium to heavy work, and, despite their ancient appearance, they are much easier on horses than the two-wheeled wagons so common in England.

Somewhere in Belgium.—Gordon Furrow, in Toronto Globe.

What Is Farming?

Farming is not breaking clods; farming is not moving soil; farming is not ploughing—these are some of the little bits of inevitable, unavoidable experience and labor. Farming is gathering sunshine, preparing the soil and the seed that the plant may come and gather in sunshine and strength from Mother Earth. This is better than speculation or making money on the stock exchange, whereby the other fellow becomes poorer.

"It is the discipline of work that leads to discipline of mind, and thus prevents insanity." Dr. Graham in his reports mentions neurosthenics as being specially benefited by the war.

Who Will Help the Boys at the Front

Contributions of Games and Musical Instruments Forwarded Through the Ontario W. C. T. U.

The Ontario W. C. T. U. in November, 1914, became responsible for all the necessary money outlay in connection with the work of a Y. M. C. A. representative in France. In January of 1914 two such men were taken under our care. In all, we have Y. M. C. A. representatives. Two of these—Capts. Oscar Irwin and Harry Whiteman—died in France. A third was invalided home. We are now supplying all the needed support for Capt. Ed. Archibald and Charters Sharpe.

The following letter from Capt. Ed. Archibald has recently arrived:

France.

Dear Mrs. Thornley,—I received the marked Testaments and the leaflets O.K., for which accept our hearty thanks.

Having been appointed to oversee the physical recreation and sports for the whole Canadian corps, I am in a position to use anything in the way of outdoor or indoor games—baseball, football, lacrosse, tennis, checkers, chess, dominoes, etc., etc.—anything out of which the boys could get pleasure and exercise.

I also want all sorts of small musical instruments—concertinas, flutes, piccolos, bones, mouth-organs, etc., for they are a great factor in our entertainments.

We have been having some trying times lately and have lost a large number of our men. But there must be no pause in our service, whatever the casualties.—Yours in the work, Ed. B. Archibald.

No one can read the accounts of life at the front without realizing the intolerable strain under which our men live. Again and again Capt. Archibald and other Y. M. C. A. workers have mentioned the absolute need for recreation and the soothing helpful influence of music and games.

In thousands of Canadian homes there are just such unused articles as Capt. Archibald needs. The boys have grown to men and gone their ways out into the world; and the once cherished flute or mouth-organ or football is lying away in some forgotten corner. Look for it, mother dear,

An Article Well Bought is Half Sold

The above may be an old worn out saying but it is as true today as when it was first spoken

Those who have called and compared our prices with the prices of other dealers have been convinced of the fact that our Winter Stock is "Well Bought." Those who have not called will be convinced if they will pay our store a visit.

We stand behind the goods we sell. Every complaint is willingly adjusted.
Money back if goods are not satisfactory

LAST WEEK WAS MEN'S WEEK. THIS WEEK IS FOR THE LADIES

LADIES' WEEK

At The Williams & Little Store

FOR ONE WEEK, Starting Thursday, November 23rd, we are making a Special Reduction on our entire stock of Ladies' Winter Coats and Suits of 25 per cent. These goods are made by the Princess Mfg. Co. of Toronto and are all new goods. Prices range from \$12.00 to \$35.00. With a reduction on these prices of 25 per cent. they are brought within reach of all.

Ladies' Underwear

Vests with high or low neck, long or short sleeves, prices ranging from 25c to \$1.35 each

Drawers, ankle length, prices from 25c to \$1.35

Combinations, prices from \$1 to \$3.00 ea.

Ladies' Sweaters

We have in stock a nice range of Ladies' Sweater Coats in fancy colors, prices from \$2 to \$8.

Ladies' Mitts and Gloves

Fancy Knit Woolen Mitts and Gloves at low prices

Ladies' Footwear

Low Overshoes, pr. \$1
2 Buckle " pr. \$1.90
Plain Rubbers, - 75c

High Top Patent Leather Shoes in lace or button, per pair \$5.50

Ladies' Cashmere and Woolen Hose, prices from 40c to 75c pr.

Ladies' Waists

A nice assortment of Ladies' Waists, ranging in price from \$1.25 to \$6.00 each

Corsets

The well known D. & A. and La Diva Corsets, prices from \$1.25 to \$3.50 per pair

With each order from the above list amounting to \$5 or over, we will give free of charge one of our fancy collars. Call early and get your choice.

A Word to the Farmers About Poultry

We are prepared to handle all kinds of DRESSED POULTRY for which we will pay the highest market price.

Get Our Prices Before Selling Elsewhere

Williams & Little, Didsbury

Phone 42

THE STORE THAT SATISFIES

Phone 42

PRINCESS ZARA

By ROSS BEECKMAN

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CHAPTER IV.—(Continued)

Dan Derrington's Story

He had dined, and so we had cigars served to us in that cosy corner where, with a table which held a box of them, together with some liquid refreshments and other conveniences, we settled ourselves for an uninterrupted chat.

"It is good to see you, old chap," he told me in his frank and hearty way; "good to be with you again; to feel the clasp of your hand and to hear your hearty laugh. I have been thinking about you considerably of late, and this morning when I found that my wandering life had dropped me down in your city, I determined to look you up at once. In my baggage I found your card which contained this club address; and here I am."

His big, hearty, infectious laugh rang through the room.

There was no need to tell him of my own delight in his presence. My manner of greeting him had demonstrated that without any question of doubt.

Presently he said to me:

"What is your particular avocation just now, Derrington? Are you still at the old game?"

"Still at the old game," I replied, nodding my head solemnly. "I suppose I will be always at it in one way or another."

"Your government won't let you go very far away from its reach," he said, with a quizzical smile.

"Oh, the government! I have cut it, Alexis."

"What? Left the service?"

"Temporarily," I replied, and he laughed again as loudly as before.

There was reason for his levity, because placing my resignation in the hands of the secretary had become a habit with me. I was periodically depressed by the duties of a secret service agent and as often determined to leave the service for good. But as often I had returned to it upon the request of one department or another of my government, when my services were required in the line of some particular duty which officialdom was pleased to assure me could not be so well accomplished by any other person of its acquaintance. That was why Alexis Saberevski laughed.

"Is your resignation still on file? Or is it only lying on the table awaiting action, Daniel?" he asked me, and there was just a touch of ironic suggestion in his manner which nettled me.

"The resignation is a fact this time," I replied. "I have earned a period of rest, and I propose to take it."

"Going abroad, Derrington?"

"No."

"Prefer to undergo the process of trying rot, here in New York?"

"Yes, for a time at least."

"Is there nothing on the other side of the water that attracts you?"

"Nothing at all."

He switched his right leg to his left knee and blew a cloud of smoke into the air.

"You're not a lazy chap, Dan," he remarked, as if he were deeply considering the verity of that statement. "One wouldn't pick you out as a blase individual who is tired of everything the world has to offer. You are as filled with energy and nervous force as any chap I ever knew, and you are not yet thirty-five."

"Quite true," I admitted.

"Yet, like a craft that has fought its way through stormy seas around the world, you sit there and try to assure me that you are content to tie up against a rotting wharf, in an odorous slip, and pass the rest of your days in inaction. It isn't like you, Dan."

"It looks very enticing to me just now, however."

"The trouble is," he said, "that your American diplomacy and your amazing politics over here offer no opportunities to a man of your talents. You should go against the pricks of European intrigue. You ought to butt in, as you fellows express it, upon French statecraft which leaves nothing to be desired in the way of double dealing. You should try Austrian lies, or German brutalities, or Italian and Spanish sophistry, or English stupidity. Believe me, one of these would offer many points of interest which should interest and engage your attention."

"Why not Russian cruelty?" I asked. "That seems to be the only important nationality you have omitted."

"Why not?" he repeated after me.

"You seem to have tired of it yourself, Saberevski."

He shrugged his shoulders, leaning back in his chair, and the suggestion of a shadow passed across his handsome face.

"Dan," he said, with an entire change of tone that startled me into renewed interest, "I haven't any doubt that you have always regarded me as a queer sort of chap, more or less shrouded by a mystery you could not fathom, and you were right."

"I have never—" I began.

But he raised hand to arrest me.

"I know it," he said. "You do not need to assure me of that. You are too much of a man, and your character is too broad and deep, for you ever to attempt an intimacy which was not in-

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.—He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Parmalee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

ited. But it is my pleasure just now, to man, to give you a little bit of my history, as may interest you. And it may lead to a change in your views, or regarding you, but in connection with myself, I am a much older man than you are—nineteen years and more should say. All my life, up to the time we last parted, has been passed in the personal service of his majesty, the czar. I have been as close to him as any man can ever obtain, and I am probably the only one who has enjoyed as confidence to the extent of retaining it in the face of studied opposition in the part of the greatest nobles of no empire. But I have retained it, Dan, and to such an extent that I suppose myself to be the only man living today against whom Alexander would permit himself to be influenced. There is a reason for it and a good reason, but I need not go into that."

"No," I said; "you need not tell us this at all, Alexis. I am quite glad enough to see you and to have you here, without explanation."

He made a gesture of impatience.

"As if I did not know that," he added; "but as I said a moment ago, it is my pleasure to recite some of these things to you, because since I came into this room and grasped your hand I have been impressed by the idea that there is a great work for you to do—a great duty for you to perform. A stupendous obstacle to human development exists in one part of Europe to-day, which I believe you could overcome and demolish, if only you could be convinced of it. I wonder, Dan, if you would give the subject any thought if I were to suggest it to you?"

"Try," I said.

"I wonder if you would seriously consider one of the greatest achievements that remains undone in Europe to-day," he added meditatively.

"The obstacle to which you have just now referred?" I asked.

"Yes."

"What is it?"

"Nihilism."

"Hell!" I replied, with emphasis.

But he took me literally, and not even the suggestion of a smile showed in his face as he replied:

"That is the fitting word, Dan. It is hell. It is worse than that to hundreds of thousands of human beings, to the lowest muzik of the steppes, to the czar himself. It is a word that carries with it a certain magic which always spells the word death. It is death to those who antagonize it, and it is death to them that uphold it. It is death to the minister, the governor, the official, and it is death to the poor devil who plots in the dark, secretly with his fellows, against the powers that rule him. Nihilism is well named, for it means nothing and it ends in nothing. Nihil nihil nihil!" Whoever named the revolutionists of Russia so builded better than they knew."

I was watching Saberevski with some amazement. I had never heard him express himself in such terms before, and I had not supposed him capable, sympathetically, of doing so. I was not without a certain fund of knowledge regarding the subject he had introduced, for my professional duties had taken me more than once into Russia, and I had encountered much of the conditions he described. But I regarded them, as well as Saberevski himself, with the same awe and respect that I had for the American idea and from an American standpoint. It had always seemed to me so unnecessary that conditions should exist as I had heard them described over there. I had always believed that if the government of Russia would only go about the work differently, it would be so easy to eradicate every phase of the so-called nihilism, and especially that branch of it practiced by those who are called extremists. Evidently Saberevski entertained something of this view himself, although from the standpoint of a Russian, for he ended a short silence between us by saying:

"I have not finished what I was going to tell you, Dan. I have served Alexander, the czar, many years, and served him faithfully. There are reasons now why I can serve him no longer, in the capacity and at the place where he needs me most."

"My life, which is of small moment, went on Saberevski," said his who is my royal master, would not be worth the weight of a feather if were to show my face at St. Petersburg again. There is nothing remaining for me to do save to sit down quietly in some far country of the world, and watch from a distance the passing of events which some day, near or far as the case may be, will end in his assassination. What my work has been and what it would still be if I could remain near to his imperial majesty, you can guess, and I need not give it a name. But Dan, if I could succeed in convincing you of the opportunity that would be yours if you should go there, and if I could know that you had gone, determined to offer your services where they are most needed, then that far corner of the world where I would wait and watch events, would become a peaceful spot to me, for I know that you could succeed where all others have failed."

Alexis Saberevski and I had many such conversations as that one, after which we discussed pro and con on the suggestion he had made.

It grew upon me and grew upon me until I became obsessed by the idea although I did not think that he guessed my eagerness.

He remained in New York, and vir-

tually became my guest at the club, during more than two months, and we were as constantly together as was possible and convenient.

One afternoon while we were chatting as usual, I called his attention to a paragraph I had seen in the Herald of that morning which announced the arrival in New York of a Russian princess. The tact had not interested me, but recalling the instant the idea that she was most likely known to my friend, I said:

"Saberevski, one of your country women, a princess whose name escapes me for I did not notice it particularly, arrived in the city this morning, and is at one of the hotels. I mention it because you may not have seen the notice, and might like to pay your respects to her. You will find her name and a column or more of other information concerning her, in this morning's Herald."

"Thank you," he said, "I will look it up."

More than a week later while I was walking down Fifth avenue, a hansom cab stopped at the curb beside me, and Saberevski's face looked out.

"Jump in, Dan," he said. "I want you to take a ride with me;" and with no thought of hesitation, I complied. I did not even ask to be told our destination and was somewhat surprised when our conveyance stopped at one of the North river steamship piers.

"You are not leaving the country, are you, Alexis?" I asked, as we got down.

"No," he replied; "but someone I know is leaving. Will you walk to the end of the pier with me, or will you wait here?" I recalled, later, that even then he left the choice to me.

I accompanied him to the end of the pier the person he had referred to, a sailing pier. I asked no question concerning that day, and thought it rather strange that he seemed to seek no one, and expressed no desire to go aboard the vessel they about ready to steam away.

When it had swung into the stream I ran my glance along the decks of the vessel from stem to stern, seeking a waving hand or a gesture of farewell directed towards my friend. But I saw none to whom he seemed to respond, until the ship was well into the current, when he suddenly raised his hand and waved it.

At the same instant he took me by the arm and we returned to our conveyance.

The following day at the club he came to me and placed a sealed envelope in my hand. It bore no address or superscription of any kind; but he said

I need it."

"This does not seem like a prison," I said.

"No; but it has often led to one," he replied grimly. "One word of advice to you before we proceed."

"I shall appreciate it. Heaven knows I need it."

"Do not on any account ask a single question during the experiences of the next half hour. Forget that there is such a thing as an interrogation. Perhaps, if you heed what I say, I may have the pleasure of riding back to your hotel with you."

I did not have time to reply, for a door opened and we started forward again, passing from room to room, each better lighted than the last, until finally we entered one that was occupied.

A man—a very large man—was seated at a desk, and he raised his eyes as we entered his presence. Never in my life

was I so astonished as at that moment for I recognized him at a glance.

I was in the presence of the czar.

There was a very good reason for my astonishment. I had gone to St. Petersburg in the hope of obtaining an audience with the Emperor of all the Russias, but I had anticipated some difficulty in securing it, nor did I even wish for it in such a forcible and unsought manner. It was because I desired to keep the object of my visit a close secret that I had travelled incognito, and as I had imparted my secret to no living human being, I was naturally astounded that my object should be so quickly attained.

"Repeat it," I said to him.

"When you are about to take your departure from the city of St. Petersburg, if you should go there again, break the seal of this envelope and read the contents of a message I have written; or if your business should detain you there continuously, read it any how after six months. That is all."

"And if I should not go there?" I asked him.

"In that case, keep the letter until you see me again, and return it unopened."

Some months later I was in St. Petersburg.

CHAPTER V

In The Presence Of The Czar

I had been in St. Petersburg less than an hour and was still pondering over the uncertainty of what first to do in order to begin the difficult task that I had set for myself, when I was startled by a sharp snap at my door.

It opened before I could respond, and a total stranger entered the room. That he was an officer of that mysterious force known as the Russian Secret Police I had not a doubt, but I greeted him courteously, pretending not to see that there were others with him, who waited in the hallway.

"I believe I have the honor of addressing Mr. Derrington," he said in perfect English, making use of my true name which however, was not the one mentioned in my passport, for I had crossed the border under the name of Smith. I bowed and indicated a chair which he declined with a wave of his hand but with a smile that was as genial as his face was masterful and handsome. "Perhaps you prefer to be called Mr. Smith," he continued. "It is, I understand, the name that is mentioned in your papers."

"For the present, yes," I replied.

"I regret that I am compelled to place you under arrest, Mr. Smith, but such is my unfortunate duty. You will have to take a short drive with me. I hope that you will not be detained beyond your patience. Take your wraps, and we will go at once if you please."

"Certainly. Shall I leave the keys to my baggage here?" I knew Busia and I did not protest.

"Thank you, yes; it will simplify matters. I have friends here who will take charge of your rooms until you please."

return, or—" He did not finish the sentence but that inimitable smile shone upon me again and somewhat assured me, in spite of the fact that my perfect knowledge of Russian affairs rendered me thoroughly aware of my peril.

We were presently in the street and driving rapidly away; whither, I did not know, for my companion pulled down the curtains so that I could see nothing of the scenes through which we were passing. I tried to keep note in my mind of the turns we made, and to remember the streets we traversed, but it was useless and I was convinced that my conductors were purposely confusing me.

This conviction forced upon me another; that my escort, or the people who had sent him to me, were informed regarding my past, and had somehow learned that I knew St. Petersburg as well as they did.

During the drive which lasted nearly an hour we remained perfectly silent. I knew how utterly useless it would be to question the man at my side, and he volunteered not a word. Presently the pace was increased until the horses were on a run through the streets; then suddenly we flew around a corner at break-neck speed and stopped so abruptly that I was thrown forward on my face in spite of the robes in which I was swaddled. At the same moment I heard a gate clang shut behind us and was respectfully bidden to alight.

Night had just fallen when we left the hotel, and in the grim courtyard where I found myself after the ride there was nothing discernible save the shadowy forms of my abductors, the champing, foam-flecked horses, and the sombre walls of a huge building which loomed up on three sides of me. I had very little time for thought, for my companion took me familiarly by one arm and led me forward until we passed through a door which I did not see until it swung open before us. Then it closed as silently and as magically as it had opened, and I was led onward through darkness that was absolute, through corridors and rooms, at last emerging upon a dimly lighted hall, which seemed almost brilliant by comparison. There we paused and waited.

"This does not seem like a prison," I said.

"No; but it has often led to one," he replied grimly. "One word of advice to you before we proceed."

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Bagging Live Game in the Arctic

THE shooting of game has become such a common feature of Arctic expeditions that exploits in that particular field of sport attract little attention. But to fit out an expedition for the express purpose of bringing back alive some of the monsters whose habitat is the Arctic Circle and of securing moving pictures of scenes in that region of floe and berg is a decided novelty, and the account which Mr. Paul J. Rainey gives, in the current issue of the *Cosmopolitan*, of "bagging Arctic monsters with rope, gun and camera," not only furnishes entertaining reading, but will add considerably to the interest with which visitors to the New York Zoo will regard two of his living trophies now in that institution. Mr. Rainey's expedition, which sailed from Boston on the sixteenth of June last, crossed the Arctic Circle at three in the afternoon of the fifth of July, when the real adventure began. The first animals secured alive were two walrus calves, which seem to have instinctively hit upon a novel plan for letting their fondant nurses know when enough nourishment had been supplied to them. We read:

"They were stupid little fellows, sleeping most of the time, and when they woke would begin promptly to bellow for dinner. We fed them condensed milk out of nursing bottles brought along for the purpose. They absorbed most alarming quantities of it, and quickly discovered a trick, when they could hold no more, of sucking up a large mouthful and blowing it with great precision in the face of the man who happened to be playing nurse."

Among the Eskimos attached to the party was one named Kuliukauah, a great bear hunter. He is described as "a stumpy little daredevil, with the eye of a lynx, and there was a bear anywhere within a radius of ten miles he was bound to find it." Kuliukauah (as he was called for short) one morning discovered their first bear for the party, and it was decided to take her alive. How this was accomplished is thus narrated by Mr. Rainey:

"We lowered away the launch and chased her. She got in among the pack ice, and when we ran alongside of her she showed fight in a minute. Now, Bartlett, who was steering, had always maintained that a bear could not possibly get into a boat from the water, and he harangued us to that effect with great gusto, and urged me to 'get the rope on her.' This was easier said than done. For about half an hour we played a sort of game of tag, the great white brute ducking and dodging, diving out of sight, and coming up with a roar and a dash of her terrible fangs.

"At last I succeeded in getting the noose over her head, and as quick as a cat she dived under the boat and came out on the other side of the ice. Before we could get the engine reversed she had actually succeeded in pulling the boat up on the edge of the ice, snarling and growling, and tearing at the rope around her neck. We did some of the quickest work of the entire expedition getting that engine going astern, and when we backed off into deep water we pulled her in, too. And then we had the laugh on Bob; for the minute the bear struck the water she dived again, came up just where Bob was sitting, and reared her head and forepaws over the gunwale. With a yell he turned everything loose and jumped for the other side of the boat, while the rest of us roared with laughter. I took a boathook and managed to keep her out of the launch, and we lowered her back to the ship. Another tussle began when we got her alongside. She was pretty weak by that time, but still fighting mad, and we were nearly as used up as she was by the time we got the winch hitched to her. But after that it was easy, and madam was hoisted up the side like a bale of cargo, and lowered into one of the forward hatches. Here, when she got her wind back, she settled down in quite a matter-of-fact way. This beast is now one of Dr. Hornaday's guests at the New York Zoo."

"The afternoon of the 25th I went ashore with Hemmett and several Eskimos and visited this much-discussed cache. I refrained from touching or opening it, on account of not wishing to be mixed up in the Peary Cook controversy. The cache is a stone igloo (or Eskimo house). The top has fallen in. The contents, whatever they may be, being covered with canvas, it was impossible for me to see anything."

A day or two later a magnificent specimen of a bear was taken alive, and named "Silver King," on account of his beautiful coat. From the first he was "so ferocious and hard to handle that more than once only his superb appearance kept him from sudden death." Silver King is also in the New York Zoological Gardens.

When at Etah, Mr. Rainey secured a photograph of Dr. Cook's world-famous cache, concerning which he says:

Cape Scarbo was also visited, and Mr. Rainey found the igloo where Dr. Cook spent the winter on his supposed dash to the pole. One of Mr. Rainey's Eskimos, Itookashoo, had been with Cook,

and he pointed out the place, of which some good photographs were taken. According to Itookashoo, Cook did not go out of sight of land, and Bradley Land he never saw.

"When we returned to the ship we faced the problem of getting our first bear out of the hatch in order to get some coal. While trying to get her into a cage, she jumped on top of it and put her head and paws out of the hatch; there was a general scattering all around, and a little Eskimo woman butted Dr. Johnston in the stomach and knocked him down. One of the sailors kept his wits, however, and hit the bear over the head, and she fell back. Hoisting the cage out of the hole, we put a large pan of fresh water and plenty of meat inside. We then lowered it back into the hole, and soon had our bear safe inside."

One very large male bear was strangulated to death in an attempt to hoist him aboard ship. He measured nine feet from tip to tip—too large for the cage.

On August 22, the last of the Eskimos were dropped at Cape York, and the expedition continued on its way home.

STARING AT THE STARLING

NO bird has ever been such a poser to New England village folk as the English starling. Although it is twenty years since this bird established itself in New York City as a permanent resident, the geographic spread of the species has been so slow that in parts of southern New England not more than one hundred miles away it is now appearing for the first time. And wherever it appears the country folks "can't quite make it out."

I one town it passed unnoticed all the summer, being taken for a blackbird but now that the blackbirds have gone South the starlings are making people ask what "that new bird" is. A farmer, who never saw the bird before, has a flock of these starlings roosting in his barn cupola this winter, and these astonished him until he found dead bird and had it identified.

The starling is likely to be a familiar sight in every New England village south of the White Mountains the year round. That it increases rapidly is shown by the fact that recently some sixty were counted at once in a town where the first pair appeared three years ago.

A LITTLE KNOWN ISLAND

WITH regard to Ibiza, the third in importance of the Balearic islands, which lie midway between Spain and Africa, its complete history has never been and never will be written. From the fragmentary records existent, one gathers that from earliest days occupation of the lovely and fertile island was hotly contested. Chaldeans, Egyptians, Phoenicians, Romans, Greeks, Vandals, Saracens and Moors fought for its possession. Since the Aragonese invasion of the thirteenth century Ibiza has belonged to Spain. Here are some interesting details of the life of the people. Describing the Sunday morning scene, when the country folk came to town to mass and to market. Some of the women rode mules, sitting perched high on a pile of sheepskins, their multicolored petticoats pillow-like about their neat ankles; others were packed closely into open carts that had cushions placed low on either side of their sagging floor matting. With its flippant hues and staid cut, the native dress was a bewildering combination of gaiety and sobriety.

They say that there are ten men for every woman in Ibiza, and the aspect of the roads on that sunny April morning inclined us to believe the report—for from every direction came fine strapping fellows moving in droves. In striking contrast to the expansive attire of the women, the men's dress appeared designed to accentuate their natural slimness. The trousers of rich-colored velvet or plush fitted closely to the limbs, except at the ankles, where they spread widely; while their further adornments were gaily hued shirts of short, full blouse jackets and bright sashes.

The popular large felt hats were handsomely adorned with gold cords; and in addition to one necklace for use, it was customary to add a second, and even a third, for show. As the morning advanced, a moving throng, resplendent in color, crowded the market place. Girls, temporarily free from their chaperones, were parading in decorous rows; their hands, holding pocket handkerchiefs, heavily edged with crocheted lace, sedately crossed over their short but voluminous green silk aprons.

It was perhaps only to be expected that wherever we saw a bevy of girls, a corresponding cluster of men would be at hand. Yet we rarely saw them address one another. The modern etiquette of a rustic courtship in Ibiza is clearly defined. A plenitude of suitors being assured, it is the maiden who makes the selection. The admirers of a marriageable girl wait for her outside the church door on Sunday, and when she leaves mass the one who has the prior claim presents himself and walks beside her for the first portion of the homeward journey. Then, at a given point, or within a stated time limit, he yields place to the second, and the second to a third, until the number is exhausted.

If any suitor seeks to transgress the unwritten law, pistols may flash and knives are apt to spring. In all other matters the people of Ibiza are peaceful, and on all points moral and virtuous. It must be admitted that certain of the more troublesome spirits still keep up the custom of saluting the mandibles of their choice with a charge of rock salt aimed at the ankles, and it is devoutly to be hoped that the unwieldy masses of petticoats serve a least one useful purpose by shielding the wearers from the saline missile of love's artillery.

BOMBS AND THE POLICE

FEW members of the general public are aware of the method adopted by the British Home Office who a bomb, alleged or real, comes into the possession of the police.

It is generally known that the artificer under suspicion is at once put into a padded cage, and then the cage is hoisted into the air, and the person who might chance to see it, and the contents of the cage, are exposed to the public gaze.

What is known as the "danger cart" is sent from the Magazine in Hythe Park, London, where it is kept, to the point where the "bomb" may be, and many who might chance to see it, and the contents of the cage, are exposed to the public gaze.

"A total of 200,000 gravid and nursing females has been taken from the breeding stock of the herd. The skins of these animals have been marketed by the pelagic sealers at an average price of \$15 per skin, a total loss in cash to the government of \$3,000,000, with an actual loss through breeding possibilities of ten times this amount, as the breeding life of the female fur seal is at least ten seasons."

Here there is ample ground for legitimate criticism of the governmental policy; there is no need to invent grounds of criticism such as those urged against the Secretary of Commerce and Labor for his harmless order. It must be remembered, too, that Great Britain, Japan and Russia share with the United States responsibility in this matter. Every form of wasteful slaughter must cease.

With the storms of winter all classes of animals leave the islands and make a long migration to the latitude of Southern California. On the spring migration the mother seal is heavy with young, and hence less swift in her movements. On the summer feeding grounds she must feed regularly and heavily through necessity of nourishing her young. As a result the pelagic seal is made up chiefly of the breeding females. Investigations of the pelagic sealers of 1890 and 1896 disclosed the fact that 65 to 80 per cent. of its skins were taken from gravid and nursing females. The young of these mother seals died unborn or of starvation on the rookeries. The writer counted 16,000 young fur-seal pups which died of starvation on the rookeries as a result of pelagic sealing for that season. In 1909 he found by account that 13.5 per cent. of the birth-rate for that season were dead or dying of starvation in August of that year. From 1879 to the present time this hunting of gravid and nursing females has gone on steadily, with the consequence that the herd of fur-seals belonging to the United States had been reduced from 2,500,000 animals to less than 150,000 animals."

This cause of decline was established by a commission of scientific experts in 1898; nevertheless, the wasteful and inhuman form of pelagic sealing has continued ever since the commission made its report.

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The cart and the suspended box are built with the greatest care, so that no matter how great the jolting may be, the contents of the lower chamber will be in no way disturbed.

The "danger" cart is generally drawn along by two men in plain clothes, whose duty it is to see the cart and its contents safely housed in the laboratory of the Magazine. There the examination by experts takes place.

POPULAR IGNORANCE CONCERNING THE SEAL QUESTION

MACAULAY in one of his essays says: "The opinion of the great body of the reading public is very materially influenced by the unsupported assertions of those who assume a right to criticize." The truth of this observation has been conspicuously demonstrated in the recent discussion in the public press of the affairs of the Bering Sea fur-seals—a discussion precipitated by certain criticisms, by the Camp Fire Club of New York, of an order of the Secretary of Commerce and Labor for the killing of the annual quota of young male seals. Mr. George Archibald Clark, an acknowledged authority on the fur-seal question, who has made several trips to the Pribilof Islands, shows in the Popular Science Monthly that not only is there a remarkable popular misapprehension concerning the real facts of this problem, but that the Camp Fire Club, the critic in the case, is itself very much "at sea" in the matter.

The Secretary's order, which gave rise to the discussion, is not a new one; on the contrary, a similar order has been given each season for the past forty years. What it really meant and the reason for it may be gathered from the following extract from Mr. Clark's article:

"This order called for the killing of 8,000 of the superfluous young males to secure their skins. It is the way in which the government harvests the product of its fur-seal herd. The order is exactly analogous to one which the owner of a herd of 100,000 cattle might give to his agents to drive up and slaughter for market 8,000 young steers."

The fur-seal is a polygamous animal, a fact which the Camp Fire Club seems to overlook. Actual enumeration shows that 29 out of every 30 males born are superfluous for breeding purposes. A reasonable proportion of these 29 may be killed for commercial uses without injury to the herd, and their withdrawal will have no more effect on the life of the herd than the killing of a like number of steers would have on a herd of cattle.

Moreover, it is not merely feasible and safe to take these animals, but it is beneficial to the herd that they should be removed. To let these young males grow up to an adult age would precipitate a condition of fighting and struggle on the rookeries which would be injurious in a high degree to the welfare of the herd. To illustrate by another analogy, the condition which their exemption from killing would produce on the fur-seal rookeries would be exactly like that which would exist on the cattle range if all the young males grew up to an adult age would be marked fury; others have been calm. During the last half of the nineteenth century the sun was notably calm. Recent solar study has revealed the existence of remarkable laws. There is one general rule: two normal periods are followed by a period of great activity and inactivity.

During sun storms, photographed by means of the powerful instruments of modern astronomy, some of the dianes are known to have been variable. Some of its phases have been short; others have been very long. Some have been of marked fury; others have been calm.

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It won't be hard to decide what range you want in your kitchen after I show you the Kootenay's special features.

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H. E. OSMOND, Prop.

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The Patriotic Fund

Another campaign is soon to be started in this district for the collection of funds for Patriotic Fund purposes and while in some sections exceedingly good work was done it might have been a good deal better in others. The call from this district is for \$2500 this next year, and there is absolutely no reason why this amount should not be collected, in fact we should be able to raise more than this amount. It is known that this method of raising the money is questioned by a number of people but this has been thoroughly discussed by leading men of the province who are giving a lot of time gratis for the conducting of the Fund and who have been unable to find any better or fairer way of collecting and distributing the money which has been promised to the brave men who have left their families to "carry on" for the cause of right against might. The Secretary-Treasurer of the Fund in Didsbury has been sending out cheques from headquarters for nearly \$200 every month to dependents in the immediate district for the last few months which alone shows the need of support from every person in the district and town, if Didsbury is to keep up its reputation and not depend upon others to support its own dependents. It must be remembered that this is not charity but absolutely our duty to see that these families do not suffer because of their sacrifice.

Information For Potato Growers and Shippers

There has been considerable activity in the shipping of western po-

tatoes this season owing to the failure of the crop in Ontario and certain parts of the States, and to the production of a surplus in the Western Provinces of Canada. While the eastern demand is sufficiently strong to ensure profitable prices to western producers, higher prices are being paid by dealers who are supplying the United States markets.

Under the regulations of the United States Department of Agriculture, the importation of potatoes is prohibited from certain countries.

While the dealer is the one who is directly affected by the rejection of shipments, the producers must ultimately suffer the results if the United States markets should be closed against Canadian potatoes. The department of Agriculture for the Province is desirous of seeing the potato growers protect themselves to the fullest degree possible by meeting the conditions demanded by the United States Horticultural Board. According to the regulations of the Department of Agriculture, potatoes can be imported only on account of the presence in those countries of the disease known as potato wart or black scab. The Canadian product is not under an embargo on this account but is subject to inspection at the boundary. Already there has been a considerable movement of potatoes to United States markets from British Columbia, Manitoba and Saskatchewan. Nine cars, however, have been rejected at the boundary. Several cars have already been shipped from Alberta and to date all have passed inspection. The possibility of a profitable business depends upon the condition in which potatoes go forward and there is a considerable surplus in Alberta yet to be shipped, under a permit issued by the Federal Horticultural Board at Washington and these are issued exclusively to importers in the United States. The Provincial Department of Agriculture has been in communication with the United States Federal Department with a view to having provincial inspection at shipping point accepted in place of federal inspection at the boundary.

It is evident that there is a risk of rejection at the port of entry with the consequent hardship to the shipper and the danger of permanent injury to the market. After some correspondence the Department has been advised that inspection by United States officials must be made at the boundary regardless of any previous inspection.

The regulations state that ears will not be condemned by reason of the infection of a small percentage of tubers with such common diseases as scab, black leg, fusarium wilt and dry rot, but a general condition of disease from these troubles will lead to the refusal of the shipment. It should be the aim of producers and dealers to keep ALL potatoes so affected out of their shipments.

Hungry Canadian Prisoners of War

To the Editor:—So many people have said that they would be willing to help our Canadian prisoners of war in Germany that I should like to draw attention to the great success of the "Circles" which have been started in Esquimalt during the last few months. The method is very simple. It takes \$1.00 a week to supply each prisoner with a weekly parcel of food. Hence ten people, willing to subscribe 10c a week each (with one of the number doing the collecting,) can form a "circle" and adopt a prisoner. Some people subscribe more, even adopting a prisoner in their own family. But plainly, every household which sits down to three meals

a day can afford a dime a week to keep our men from starving in the German prison camps.

I have heard people say that the parcels do not reach the men; that the Germans eat the contents, and then fake the cards of acknowledgement that come to us from the prison camps. These people do not know that the first act of a released prisoner is to go, or write, to the headquarters of the Canadian Red Cross and give thanks for the parcels of food, which they one and all declare were the means of saving them from starvation.

The money subscribed by a "circle" should be sent to

MISS FRANCIS PHEOE,
1225 Harwood Street,
Vancouver, B. C.

and will be promptly acknowledged. The name and address of the prisoner to be adopted by the "circle" will be forwarded to the secretary of the "circle" as soon as it is received from London, where all lists are kept, and prisoners assigned to prevent overlapping.

Food for parcels is bought wholesale in London by the Canadian Red Cross. All parcels are shipped direct to each prisoner from there.

MABEL GRAINGER,
451 Lampson Street,
Esquimalt, B. C.

Sept. 22, 1916,

FOR SALE

19 good dairy cows to freshen in January, February and March; Olds Agricultural College test on cows. Also 14 this year's calves. Phone R802. HAAG & LAPP

FOR SALE BY U.F.A.

Three wood grain bins capacity 1000 bushels each, on skids ready for moving, to be sold at below lumber prices. One set of new 5-ton Aylmer scales at below cost. Apply to Wm. Rupp, Didsbury.

FINE FARM FOR SALE

100 acres, two miles northwest of Didsbury. 55 acres broken, balance in pasture, for further information inquire of owner. J. F. MILLER, 129 Braemar St., Naperville, Ill. n29p

\$10.00 REWARD

A two-yr.-old red steer with some white spots, branded **6 F** on right ribs, ears chewed. Probably west of town. Reward \$5 for locating, or \$10 in town. R. B. MARTIN, Banff, Alta.

ESTRAY

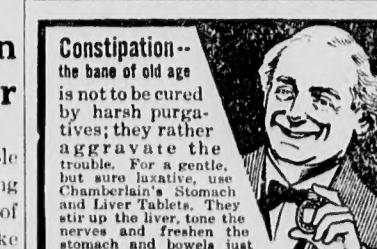
A bay 3 year old gelding with halter. Followed team home to C. D. Carver's farm. Horse will be left in pasture till called for and owner must pay expenses. C. D. Carver, Didsbury.

STRAYED

From W. Hardy's farm, two mares; one bay aged 3 years and one dark brown aged 2 years, bay mare is a little lame; brown mare has extra long tail; both have little white in forehead. Please give information or return to W. O. Bates, Didsbury.

ESTRAY

Estray steer on premises of C. Deadrick, S. E. 1/4 See 5, Tp. 32, R. 1, W. 5. One red steer with a few white spots has horns, branded **E** on left ribs just back of front leg. JOHN A. SWANSON, Brandreder



CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Woman's best friend. From girlhood to old age, these little red health restorers are an unfailing guide to active liver and a clean, healthy stomach. Take a Chamberlain's Stomach Tablet at night and the sour stomach and fermentation, and the headache, have all gone by morning. All druggists, 25c, or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto 12.

We Want a Business Man

A business man who has selling ability. The man we want may be in the automobile business now; he may be in some other business; he may be a farmer; he may be retired.

Whoever he is or whatever may be his occupation, we want him if he can fulfill the conditions of our proposal.

We are in search of a real, live, wide-awake man, who has had business training, who has some capital, who can sell Maxwell Motor Cars.

We are represented in the leading cities and towns of Canada, and our dealers are prosperous and happy.

They should be, and will continue to be, for the Maxwell Car is the unquestioned leader of its class.

It is a car for which there is a nation-wide and growing demand—because it represents more real value, dollar for dollar, than any other car in the world.

We have no dealer in this locality. We want one immediately. Our representative will call and explain the details of a very attractive proposition.

Anyone interested should inquire at once.

Maxwell Motor Company of Canada, Ltd.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Touring Car
\$850
F.O.B. Windsor

All Models Completely Equipped—No Extras to Buy

Roadster
\$830
F.O.B. Windsor

THE PIONEER, DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

German Loss in Colonies Is Canada's Gain

Invoice of Empire's New Possessions Captured in War

Because of Britain's mastery of the seven seas and by aid of her overseas dominions, the acquisition by conquest of vast German colonies has taken place.

For Canada the chief material interest of these conquests lies in trade possibilities. Canada's western ports lie within easy reach of Australasia, while Southwest Africa is available to her Atlantic ports. The future needs of these new dominions are produced in large measure in Canada. This country with its enormous surplus of agricultural products and its phenomenal increase in manufacturing equipment must look abroad when the war is over for markets. It is of value, therefore, that these new provinces should be known.

Those in Australasia consist chiefly of groups of small islands stretching across the Pacific Ocean from the Philippines to the French Marquesas, which were taken from Germany in August and September, 1914, by Australia and Japan.

The British Trade Journal, in the issue of August 1, says: "As a commercial community it behoves us to take stock of these new acquisitions, and to ascertain whether the planters and traders of the British Empire cannot turn them to good account. Here in brief is the official invoice:

Kaiser Wilhelm's Land, 70,000 square miles of New Guinea.

Bismarck Archipelago, 22,640 square miles.

Caroline, Pelaw, Marianne, and Marshall Islands, 1,000 square miles. Of these by far the most valuable is the New Guinea section, having a population, according to the latest returns, of 450,000, including 280 Europeans. Tobacco, cotton, coffee, and the cocoa-palm succeed well, and the forests contain valuable woods. Petroleum deposits have been discovered near Etape. The imports in 1912 were valued at \$2,300,000 and the exports at \$3,020,000.

To the east of New Guinea is the Bismarck Archipelago, consisting chiefly of New Britain, New Ireland, New Hanover, the Admiralty Islands, Buka and Bougainville. These included, the area is about 31,500 square miles, and the population 300,000, including about 360 Europeans. The chief exports are copra, pearl shell, ivory, nuts, sandalwood and tortoise shell, and there are many coconut plantations.

The Caroline and Marshall Islands form two distinct groups north of New Guinea. They are of coral formation, and many are uninhabited. The Carolines were purchased by Germany from Spain in 1899 for about \$4,200,000. The chief islands in this group are Yap, Ponapi, and Kusai, and its area is about 560 square miles, the population being 50,000. The Marshall group consists of two chains or sub-groups, one known as Ratak, both ranging southeast to northwest. The whole of the Marshall Archipelago is composed of some thirty-three atolls, 160 square miles in area. They were annexed to Germany about 1885. The population is about 15,000, consisting mainly of Micronesians, who are skilled navigators. The exports are chiefly copra and phosphate.

The Pelaw group consists of twenty-six islands, of which six are inhabited, the total area being about 250 square miles. The group is surrounded by a coral reef. The population is about 10,000. The Mariana Islands have an area of about 250 square miles, a population of about 10,000. In this group the islands are fifteen in number, and all, except Guam, belonged to Germany, which bought them from Spain. Guam had been ceded by Spain to the United States in 1898, and is used by the Americans as a coaling station. Ten of the group are of volcanic origin; of these only four are inhabited; five are coralline limestone islands. All are densely wooded and the vegetation luxuriant, the chief productions being cocoanut, areca palms, yams, manioc, coffee, cocoa, sugar, cotton and tobacco.

The possibilities of what was German Southwest Africa are as immense as its area. This territory, occupied by the Germans since 1883, comprises 322,450 square miles, which is six times the size of England. Before the war its population included 15,000 whites and 250,000 natives. Its three great natural resources are minerals, pasture land and agricultural land.

According to a South African authority, who writes for The Cape Times, the diamond fields form a rich treasure house, the fields extending from Conception Bay for 260 miles, the area being interspersed, however, with wide stretches of worthless sand. From 1908 to 1913 gems valued at \$35,000,000 were recovered, chiefly by Germans. It is estimated that the fields already discovered will last for twenty years. Copper mines rank next in importance, exports in 1913 being worth \$1,982,000. In this metal the country is exceptionally rich. Prospecting work has been done in connection with gold, tin, iron, lead, sulphur, etc., but the results have been somewhat disappointing, although immense deposits of iron and tin ores are known to exist. A seam of coal has been found, and the Germans had begun to exploit immense layers of white and colored marble of excellent quality.

As a source of wealth, pasture lands come next to minerals. Dr. William Macdonald, the South African agricultural expert, who visited the colony a couple of years ago, described it as a land of enormous agricultural possibilities, destined to become one of the finest ranch countries in the world. Dr. Rohrbach, the German Imperial Emigration Commissioner, estimated that the grazing steppes, stretching from the Orange River in the south of Kunene in the north, were equal in area to the German Empire in Europe and capable of maintaining nearly 1,000,000 Europeans. Stocks of live stock in 1914 were approximately 1,500,000 head, including horses, cattle, sheep and goats.

With regard to agriculture, there are already 1,330 farms, comprising 33,484,000 acres, but only 13,000 acres are under actual cultivation. Four-tenths of this area is in the Grootfontein district and three-tenths in the Windhuk district. Mealies, potatoes, lucerne, melons, vegetables, grapes, and tobacco are the principal articles grown. Much might be done by improved methods of farming and by means of irrigation, since the land is quite fertile. German authorities had partly developed a huge irrigation scheme to redeem an immense area for agriculture. "British occupation," says United States journal in reference to the conquest, "will lead to far more rapid development, with an influx of capital, especially for exploiting its mining possibilities."

The Portuguese explorer, Diaz, first landed on the coast in 1486. It has been suggested that the territory be renamed Bothaland after Britain's famous Boer statesman-general, who conquered it.

The Old-Fashioned Hymns

Old Hymns Sound Sweeter Than the Modern Compositions

An old Tennessee darky got up in a mass meeting of negroes attending the national Baptist convention in Kansas City the other night, called the choir down for not singing an old time hymn like it ought to be sung, and then showed them how to sing it.

"Dat ain't de way my mammy used to sing it down in de cotton fields," he declared, interrupting the chorister, a modern musician.

"Amen!" shouted the older members of the congregation, and then in a little while he had them all singing the old hymn in a way that would take you plumb to glory.

We didn't hear the singing, of course, but we've heard some modern choirs, and also we remember how in the days of our forefathers even white folks used to sing the old hymns. So we can imagine how it all happened. We are quite sure had we been there we should have added our "Amen!" to those of the congregation.

We wouldn't say a word against modern choirs or modern hymns for the world. But we can remember a time, before the day of salaried choirs and anthems and such, when folks used to sing like they had religion sure enough. They didn't put the trills and quavers of the modern singers in their singing, perhaps, and the hymns didn't sound so much like a cross between an opera and an old cotillon tune as the new-fangled hymns do. But they sang like they meant it, and while we are not a musical highbrow and could not tell the difference between a sonata and a symphony if we heard them, we will make bold to say that those old hymns sounded sweeter as they rose to the throne of the Most High than any modern hymn that ever was composed.—Star-Telegram, Fort Worth, Texas.

Poisonous Plants

Some Plants Owe Their Defense to Deadly Poisons

There are many kinds of preparedness in the plant world. Some plants secrete a milky juice which exudes whenever the plant is injured, and which usually covers the invader with touch of raw India rubber. Others secrete resins, such as turpentine, others supply themselves with a defense of tannic acid, while still others manufacture poisons or have strong scents like lavender and mint, or spines, like thistles, or thorns, like roses.

While we dislike a plant that poisons us when we touch it, yet if we investigate the reason for its poison we discover that a vast number of plants develop poisons and near poisons, and when we look over the list we find that we would be rather badly off without them. It is true that most of them are poisonous only when eaten, and that few are poisonous to touch, but they have all developed these qualities in self-defense.

Some of them store their poison in their seeds, others in their root stocks and others in their roots to protect their progeny from harm. They do not go about looking for trouble or seeking whom they may destroy, but they are prepared to resist invasion of the rights of their children. Nux vomica and aconite are two of this kind.

Others develop alkaloids, like the nicotine of tobacco, the quinine of the cinchona tree, and the theine of tea, to protect themselves. Strychnine, digitalis and a hundred indispensable drugs that are poisonous in overdoses are the gift of the plant world to man as a by-product of plant preparations for self-defense.

Sending Relief Supplies

Turkey Now Admits Starvation of Syrians

The solicitations of the English and French ambassadors at Washington, supported by many citizens of the United States, for the transmission of relief supplies to the starving thousands of Syrians have at length prevailed. Enver Pasha, it will be recalled, denied that starvation conditions existed, and that if it did, the Government of the Sultan would adopt its own measures of relief. Events showed that the measures emanating from Constantinople consisted of the usual order to "mash."

The facts established, the Washington Minister at Constantinople adopted a firm attitude on the question, and now, after thousands of lives have been starved to death, the military authorities at Beyrouth have agreed to permit food and drugs to land under the aegis of the Red Cross and Red Crescent Societies.

Pen Picture of Prairies By a Western Author

Robt. J. C. Stead Contributes to the Wealth of Canadian Literature in His New Novel

Western Canada affords a natural setting for literary masterpieces, with its wonderful background of prairie and mountain, but, generally speaking, literary men have as yet made no serious attempt to do the setting justice. The average story of the West, written by someone who knows the country only from the car window, or from the fiction of others whose information was as meagre as his own, bears the mark of stage scenery in every chapter, and passes for "the real thing" only among readers who have no personal knowledge of the subject.

Fortunately Western Canada is herself producing a new generation of writers who promise to redeem the country from the make-believe literature of the transient novelist. In this respect it must be said that women have so far contributed rather more than their share. Mrs. McClung and Mrs. Murphy have caught the breath of true western inspiration in many of their chapters, and have already made an impress on Canadian life. Ralph Connor, although the best known and most widely read of all Western Canadian authors, has been somewhat limited in his types of characters. R. W. Service has written of the North rather than the West.

Robert J. C. Stead, of Calgary, promises to restore the balance of the male sex, and at the same time make a permanent contribution to Canadian literature, by his new novel, "The Homesteaders," the first copies of which have just arrived from England. Mr. Stead is already widely known as a virile and original writer.

No author can claim more intimate knowledge of the West, and none has shown greater fidelity or sympathy in his writings. Three volumes of verse which paid their way in a time when verse was little in demand established him in the literary field. His recent verses on the death of Kitchener have been reprinted by the leading literary publications in all parts of the Empire and the United States, and are universally regarded as the finest tribute paid to the great general. A selection from Mr. Stead's poems was also chosen some time ago as the inscription to appear on a monument in Aldershot military cemetery.

The Calgary author's first novel, "The Ball Jumper," published two years ago, won instantaneous recognition as a distinctive type of Canadian story. Those who have been privileged to read "The Homesteaders" declare that it reveals a literary art and a skill of conception and construction not excelled by any Canadian author. The story opens with the land boom of Manitoba in 1882, and closes with a similar boom in Alberta 25 years later. It is a tale to grip the hearts of the old-timers, while carrying a plot of love and adventure keen enough to whet the most jaded appetite.

"The Homesteaders" is published in England by T. Fisher Unwin, Limited, and in Canada by the Musson Book Company. The first Canadian edition was shipped from England on September 5.

Cutlery and Rust

An alloy steel has been devised in England which is non-rustable. It is said that knives, forks and other cutlery made of it will not even tarnish, and if turned out by the factory bright and shining they will remain in that condition to the end. A little washing is all that is necessary to restore it under any circumstances.

The new composition is not a high carbon steel, as it only averages one-fourth or one-third carbon, and the ingredient which imparts to it its peculiar properties is said to be chromium, a chemical element somewhat similar to nickel. By mixing about 12 per cent. chromium with mild carbon steel, the new stainless compound is produced, defying acid as well as rust and tarnish.

This sort is more expensive than the steel ordinarily used in making cutlery, but its lasting properties and its power to retain its brightness more than offset its higher cost. No doubt if found useful for cutlery purposes its use will be extended in other directions, too.

Good Seed

Government Commission Will Investigate Grain Seed Conditions

Nothing is of more importance to the western farmer than he should have good seed. If he has poor seed, no matter how early the season or how propitious are the growing conditions, his crop cannot be good.

The department of agriculture of the Dominion Government has always paid great attention to this question of good seed and testing laboratories are provided at many prairie points to which farmers may send samples of their grain so that its germination qualities may be determined. All these precautions, however, are based on the premise that there is good seed available in the country, as there generally has been.

This year, however, it is stated that owing to the poor crop in the northern part of the United States our neighbors across the line will be compelled to come to Canada for a great proportion of their supply. It is further said that there are already agents from the United States in the Canadian West for the purpose of buying seed. In view of these circumstances the department of agriculture is about to appoint a commission whose duty it will be to see that enough good seed is kept in Canada for next year's planting. This is a wise and timely action on the part of the government, and one whose value will perhaps be more generally recognized in six months' time than it is today.—Calgary Herald.

What Holland is Doing

Splendid Work in Caring for Small Nation of Refugees

One of the redeeming and outstanding features of this desperate war has been the attitude of the neutral nations towards the distressed belligerents who have sought their hospitality.

It is scarcely realized how great a strain it has been upon the resources of Holland, for instance, to receive and care for the crowds of Belgian exiles who have streamed over her borders; but it is really wonderful what the Dutch have done in the exercise of their instincts of humanity.

That they have spared neither personal effort nor money is amply borne out by the startling fact that in Holland's Budget for 1916 no less than one-eighth, or thereabouts, of the expenditure is allocated entirely to the maintenance and relief of the Belgian refugees.

The Dutch had nothing to gain either in goodwill or future interest, but spontaneously local committees sprang up in all directions, and, in addition to general private hospitality, camps were organized with extraordinary rapidity for the housing and relief of the destitute.

One little Dutch village of 1,300 inhabitants made means to welcome 25,000 refugees. Since then the work of mercy and relief has proceeded along lines of well-thought-out and methodical philanthropy, as the problem of dealing with some 100,000 homeless exiles called for something which even abundant sympathy cannot continuously supply.

In four large camps are now concentrated some 16,000 persons, who have neither friends nor means to find hospitality like more fortunate refugees. These camps are complete cities of refuge, fully provided with hospitals, creches, dispensaries, isolation wards, and schools. Doctors, nurses, and nuns give their services, and they work in conjunction with the Society of Friends, whose organization, under the leadership of Miss Vullamy, is one of the most remarkable features of the scheme of relief.

But in addition to the poorer refugees thus provided for, there are over 80,000 being relieved throughout the country.

Nor is the future of these refugees overlooked. Holland's guests are not only given their livelihood now; they are also, one and all, accumulating funds with which, in due time, they may have every hope of starting to rebuild the ruins of their life in Belgium.

Reading-room, a theatre, a library (liberally helped by the Society of Friends), all have their part; but meanwhile the inmates are busy with profitable trades — manufacturing boots, for instance, that command a wide sale, and under the special tutelage of the Friends, doing brush and mat work of a quality so superior that they have established a steady trade among the many daily visitors to the camp.

Jericho Will Fall in the End

Though Jericho will fall in the end, we must not suppose that we have reached the seventh day of the trumpets, much less the hour of the shouting. To close the line of investment by linking up all the Allies on the Danube, and to do it before autumn is over, will still take all the skill and vigor of the great league, and its ablest political as well as military direction.

After the single continuous front is drawn round the Central Empires we may begin to play with the scriptural analogy. Then for the Biblical days, read months, and for the shouting that went before the fall, the climax of the Allies' artillery.—The Observer (London).

"Gullibly's son is a young man, I think, of great promise."

"Have you been lending him money also?"—Baltimore American.

The Prosperity of Southern Alberta

Phenomenal Yields of Grain Strengthen Confidence in the Country

The following editorial from The Morning Albertan, of Calgary, is reprinted without comment. It tells its own story:

The statements that Southern Alberta can honestly make respecting its grain crop this year are such as should prove a powerful incentive to prospective settlers. There is no need of drawing the long bow, or of unseemly boasting. The plain narration of the facts will suffice.

From the reports which the threshers are turning in, it is apparent that this season's harvest is an average one only in comparison with the phenomenal yields of a year ago. Measured by all other standards, it is itself something to wonder at. The case of the big Noble farm, on the Aldersyde-Kipp branch of the C.P.R., which is expecting to thresh at an average rate of 52 bushels to the acre from 1,000 acres, and to beat the world's record, is only an isolated instance. Records of 40, 45 and 50 bushels to the acre are being reported so often that the narration becomes a commonplace. The fact is, every farmer in the southern country who has cultivated his land properly is achieving splendid results, and the average production will be such that the compiler of publicity pamphlets will hesitate to print the figures for fear of being denounced as a liar.

Right here, in the fertile district which is tributary to Calgary, it can be claimed in all truth that no more abundant harvest and no grain of a finer quality is being produced this year anywhere on the continent. Let us realize that we are blessed indeed in having the good fortune to dwell in such a region. As the mayor remarked after his recent trip, during which he saw with his own eyes the riches of the land, it is "a country of solid prosperity."

The Cattle King of Australia

Although Enormously Wealthy, Sits on Valise in London Street Smoking Pipe

We have a cattle king in Australia, Mr. Sidney Kidman. It will help to form an idea of the extent of his realm when it is stated that the area of country held by him, mostly on leasehold from the state governments, aggregates at least 50,000 square miles. These figures may make Mr. Kidman look like a monopolist, but his biggest leaseholds are in places where nobody else went and it is very likely that but for him huge areas that are stocked would otherwise not have been utilized. His huge "out back" ventures, subject to drought like Australia is, entails correspondingly big risks. Mr. Kidman mentioned a couple of days ago, in reply to assertions that his holdings were not sufficiently stocked, that last year's drought meant to him a loss of 28,000 head of cattle on one run alone. He mentioned also by way of illustration of other difficulties, that when he recently bought "some" cattle, including 18,000 cows, in Queensland, with the intention of restocking drought-afflicted holdings in South Australia, the Queensland government concerned itself only with keeping down the price of meat within its own boundaries and refused to let any of these cattle go across the border.

Ranch king and millionaire that he is, Mr. Kidman remains surprisingly modest in manner, speech and mode of living. He left his home near Adelaide, South Australia, when 13 years of age, to make his own way in the world. He was proud when, at the start, he earned ten shillings a week. A little story about him published in the press during the week is worth repeating. It is to the effect that a couple of years ago, finding that he had a little time to spare, he visited Europe. Arriving in London, this plainly dressed, weatherbeaten man, in a slouch hat, and carrying a rather old-fashioned valise

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

Opportunity's Little Ways —
"Opportunity knocks at every man's door."

"Too often, however, it is the opportunity to open a peanut stand, whereas we would rather start a bank."

*It's
Bovril
they
want*

Bovril makes other foods nourish you. It has a Body-building power proved equal to from 10 to 20 times the amount of Bovril taken.

• LADY • URSULA'S HUSBAND

— BY —
FLORENCE WARDEN

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
TORONTO

(Continued)

"It's a hard thing that you're asking of a fellow," he said, in a wobbly light tone, trying to be playful. But she was too much in earnest for that.

"It ought not to be hard," she urged. "All I want to be sure of is that I am right about you, and that the others—those that think me foolish for trusting you—are wrong. I want you to swear that I am right."

There was a pause.

"You are right," he said at last, gently.

"Swear!" she whispered.

His hand tightened upon hers.

"I swear it."

She lay back, satisfied, and the expression of her features altered and became more peaceful. She had had a restless night, but Paul did not know how sleepless, how uneasy, it had been—did not guess until, to his surprise, when he had been holding her hand in his for some twenty minutes, he looked down at her, and saw that, in the broad daylight, at half-past twelve o'clock, she had fallen fast asleep.

There was moisture in the rascal's eyes as he withdrew his hand from hers, placed a light rug over her, and slipped quietly out of the room.

He went downstairs and slunk out of the house by himself, deeply touched, thoughtful, and ashamed.

This woman who had loved him, trusted him, married him, and who had then lost her confidence and found it again, had reached down with the sweet strength of her womanhood, to all that was best in him.

She had called to his long-sleeping conscience, and conscience had wakened out of her long sleep and was troubling him as it had never done before. For the first time in his life he knew what it was to consider, the claims of another; to look at life from a point of view other than his own.

The change in him did not perhaps go down much deeper than this, that he wanted to be able to satisfy her, and knew that she would be satisfied.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murdus Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murdus Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Books of the Eye Reader Druggists or Murdus Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Artist (pointing to his very successful picture, "A Donkey"): What do you really think of it, anyhow?

Enthusiastic Lady: Lovely! And you have put so much of yourself into it, too!

with nothing less than absolute rectitude in the man she loved. But such as it was, this standard of life was the best he had ever had, and the desire in him to live up to it was a genuine one.

He wanted to have done with crooked ways, and to "go straight." But retribution was on his heels for deeds he had done, and wished to have done with—and he knew it.

CHAPTER XX.

When Paul told Gane that he knew there was a detective watching him, he spoke from conjecture rather than from absolute knowledge, for he had not seen the person in question. He had, however, heard from his valet that there was talk among the servants to the effect that a man suspected of being a detective, was watching in the grounds, and this was enough for Paul.

It was not to be risked that Brady Gane should be followed with the jewels in his possession, and although Paul was now exceedingly anxious to find some way of breaking with his old confederates, and would have been quite ready to get rid of all the stones to effect a definite separation, he dared not take any short cut to liberty which might land him in fresh difficulties.

For there were several things to be considered. For one, there was a satisfactory story to be concocted to account for the disappearance of the jewellery about which so much had been heard at the time of his marriage. It would have been easy to find such a story for Lady Ursula, who had never been anxious to keep them except as proofs of Paul's independence.

But there was her family to satisfy, and Lord Gravenhurst would be likely to make very close inquiries into the matter if the jewels were to disappear, without leaving a trace behind.

Then there was the difficulty of handing over to the two confederates—Brady Gane and Will Evans—their share of the stones in such a manner and such a place as to avoid being caught in the act by the police, who were evidently on the alert.

He felt fairly sure that he himself was not being watched, but if Gane were shadowed, and the stones were traced to him, Paul would certainly be dragged into the business.

Probably the remaining difficulty—the desire to restore the jewels to their rightful owners in Vienna—was by far the weakest of the impulses which possessed Paul. But in the superstitious reverence which tormented part of his new love for his wife, even that feeling had some place.

He wanted, as he had said, to turn over a new leaf, and this he could hardly do while so much plunder remained in his hands.

In the meantime there was the fear of Gane, and still more of Evans, to trouble him. The Welshman was a vindictive and mean little rascal at the best of times, and his temper would not be improved by the failure of his companion to obtain possession of the stones.

These considerations made Paul moody, and some among the house party were not long in discovering that there was a conspicuous change in him.

Also it was noticeable that Lady Ursula's frank happiness was shadowed by some vague cloud.

Hugo noted these facts to Lady Emmeline, who had grown somewhat distant to her brother-in-law, following the lead set by Lord Eastling.

Of course this attitude of her brother and sister was observed by Lady Ursula, and formed a new trial for her gentle patience.

It was on the day following the visit of Brady Gane, and before Paul had found a solution of his many difficulties, that Hugo, strolling out into the grounds, and coming, by accident of course, face to face with Lady Emmeline as she was feeding the golden pheasants in the aviary by the rose garden, made some comment upon Paul's morseness.

"He used to be such a lively fellow," said Hugo. "But this marriage of his seems to have spoilt him altogether."

"You seem to forget that he's married my sister," said Lady Emmeline with some indignation.

"No, I don't. On the contrary, I was going to say that marriage has spoilt her, too. Matrimony is responsible for having ruined two lives," he added pensively.

"What nonsense!" cried the girl. "If Paul Payne is spoilt it isn't by his marriage. As to my sister—well, I'm very sorry she fell in love with him."

"Indeed I don't see why you should say that," said Hugo, standing up for the friend for whose intro-

duction to the earl's family he felt himself to be responsible. "She appears to be very fond of Payne."

"She's a great deal too fond of him," said Lady Emmeline sharply. "Don't you think that, if we must have this absurd and ruinous institution called marriage, it's better for the contracting parties to have some attraction for each other?" demanded Hugo judicially.

"Oh, I suppose so."

"At any rate, it's quite usual," said Hugo.

"What handsome birds those pheasants. We can talk about them any time. Let us go on about marriage. It's a theme on which I could talk for hours."

"But you never say anything in the least interesting or intelligent about it," cried Lady Emmeline, with sudden and suspicious demureness.

He seemed rather disconcerted. "Don't I? Now I really thought I did. I'm always against it, you know, while you stand up for it."

"I used to, perhaps," broke in Lady Emmeline. "But I've changed my mind. Since I've seen a little more of its effects upon my sister's spirits, I'm quite ready to agree with you that it ought to be abolished."

Hugo was scandalized.

"I never said that," objected Hugo, aghast.

"Didn't you? Well, it doesn't matter," cried Lady Emmeline inconsequently. "There's the postman. I must see if I've got a letter."

"What letter are you expecting?" demanded Hugo with sudden anxiety.

But she would not tell him.

"Oh, it's not so very important," she said, growing demure again.

"I'm expecting a letter, too," cried Hugo, in a vicious tone. "Very important, mine is. Let's go and wait for him."

But the postman had no letters for either of them. There was the usual batch for the head of the house, one or two for members of the party, and one for Paul, which Lady Emmeline undertook to deliver to her brother-in-law.

Hugo was disgusted when she took this excuse for going into the house; she had got into a disagreeable habit of cutting short the interviews with him which he spent most of his time in contriving, and Hugo was beginning to think that he disliked her.

But in this he was wrong.

Lady Emmeline delivered the missive to Paul, who was writing letters in the study. He knew the handwriting, which was round, clear and good, the modern free school hand. He recognized it as that of Brady Gane, and opened the letter with apprehension, which proved to be well founded.

Gane informed him that he and Evans were being "shadowed," that Evans had turned "nasty," and that Paul had better "look out." On the whole, the letter was not ill-natured, although the writer expressed some impatience that "Syd" had not yet found a way of handing over the jewels safely.

"Will says you don't mean to, but I know better," was the line that struck Paul as having a peculiarly unpleasant significance.

(To Be Continued.)

Light in the Poultry House

Fowls Need Plenty of Sunshine During Winter Months

It seems superfluous to say that the poultry-house should face the south so that as much sunshine as possible may be admitted through the windows. The fowls need all the sunshine they can get during the winter months. The windows should be placed about eighteen inches from the floor and should be so arranged that they can be opened on pleasant days. It is a good plan to use double windows, not only because they are warmer, but also because they will not, if tightly fitted, become covered with frost as a single window does, and will allow the sun's rays to penetrate the interior of the building.

Where single windows are used, it is a good plan to have a blanket so arranged that it can be let down over the windows on extremely cold nights. Care must be taken not to get the windows too large—that is, not too much glass in the front of the house, unless the roosts are partitioned off or otherwise protected.

"He used to be such a lively fellow," said Hugo. "But this marriage of his seems to have spoilt him altogether."

"You seem to forget that he's married my sister," said Lady Emmeline with some indignation.

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"What nonsense!" cried the girl. "If Paul Payne is spoilt it isn't by his marriage. As to my sister—well, I'm very sorry she fell in love with him."

"Indeed I don't see why you should say that," said Hugo, standing up for the friend for whose intro-

Special Grades of Grain For Seed Purposes

Order-in-Council Has Been Passed By Dominion Government

With the object of creating a special grade of grain of superior quality for seed, the government has passed an order-in-council, under the authority of the Dominion Seed Act, creating the following grades exclusively for seed purposes:

No. 1 Canadian Western seed oats shall be composed of No. 1 or No. 2 C. W. oats, shall contain 95 per cent. of white oats, sound, clean and free from other grain, shall be free from noxious weed seeds and shall weigh not less than 34 pounds to the bushel.

No. 3 Canadian Western seed barley shall be composed of the six-rowed variety, sound, plump, free from other grain, of fair color, free from noxious weed and shall weigh not less than 45 pounds to the bushel.

No. 1 Manitoba Northern seed wheat shall be composed of 85 per cent. of Red Fife, or 85 per cent. of Marquis wheat, sound, clean and free from other grain and free from noxious weed seeds, weighing not less than 60 pounds to the bushel.

For No. 1 seed purposes Red Fife and Marquis wheat shall be kept separate.

No. 2 wheat shall be composed of grades No. 2 Northern, No. 3 Northern or No. 4 slightly frosted wheat of Red Fife or Marquis variety, and when re-cleaned shall be practically free from other grain and noxious weed seed, and the weight not less than 58 pounds to the bushel.

For No. 2 seed purposes Red Fife and Marquis wheat shall be kept separate.

No grain shall be accepted for seed which will require a large dockage to clean.

Old Uncle Jacob was walking majestically up and down the village street dressed in his Sunday suit. "Hallo, Uncle Jacob," cried one of his neighbors, "are you having a holiday?"

"Yes, I am," replied Uncle Jacob, proudly. "I'm celebrating my golden wedding."

"Then why isn't your wife celebrating it with you?" said the man.

"She ain't got ought to do with it," replied Uncle Jacob indignantly. "She's the fourth."

Correct Prognostication

The man who thought the first five years of the European war would be the worst seems to have hit it right.



Of all overworked women probably the housewife is the hardest worked. She has so much to attend to, with very little help. Her work can be lightened if she knows the value of system and she should try and take a short rest in the daytime.

A physician who became famous almost around the world, Doctor Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., the specialist in woman's diseases, for many years practiced medicine in a farming district. He there observed the lack of system in the planning of the work.

If it is a headache, a backache, a sensation of irritability or twitching and uncontrollable nervousness, something must be wrong with the head or back, a woman naturally says, but all the time the real trouble very often centers in the organs. In nine cases out of ten the seat of the difficulty is here, and a woman should take rational treatment for its cure. The disorder should be treated steadily and systematically with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

For diseases from which women suffer "Favorite Prescription" is a powerful restorative. During the last fifty years it has banished from the lives of tens of thousands of women the pain, worry, misery and distress caused by these diseases.

If you are a sufferer, get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in liquid or tablet form to-day. Then address Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and get confidential medical advice entirely free.

"Waiter, it seems to me the portions have grown much smaller."

"Yes, sir, but see how the place has been enlarged."—Boston Evening Transcript

Moving

"Dad," said the eight-year-old of the family, "here's a book that says that Orpheus was such a fine musician that he made trees and stones move."

"Son," said father, solemnly, "your sister Bess has Orpheus beaten. Her piano-playing has made twenty families move out of this building in the last three months."—Puck.

WOMAN AVOIDS OPERATION

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.

Astoria, N. Y.—"For two years I was feeling ill and took all kinds of tonics. I was getting worse every day. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired. I could not walk straight because of the pain in my back and I had pains in my stomach. I went to a doctor and he said I must go under an operation, but I did not go. I read in the paper about

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I said 'I know nothing will help me but I will try this.' I found myself improving from the very first bottle, and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my husband, which I had not done for two years.

I am now in the best of health and did not have the operation."—Mrs. JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue, Astoria, N. Y.

Everyone dreads the surgeon's knife and the operating table. Sometimes nothing else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or, if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used and good health followed.

If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

Be Kind to the Horse

Follow the Golden Rule

PAY WHEN YOU GRADUATE

Our pay-when-you-get-a-position plan speaks of our unbounded confidence in our ability to place all our graduates. We are besieged with hundreds of calls for office help. You will certainly get the best training at the College that is much larger than all local competitors combined, that trained the Champion Accuracy Typist of Canada, the only school with a Court Reporter and Chartered Accountant on its staff.

GARBUTT BUSINESS COLLEGE
CALGARY

Threshermen!

We have a large stock of
Gasoline, Coal Oil, Oils, Greases, Etc.,
and are agents for the best Belting and
Packing on the market

If You Have Feeder Trouble,

buy a Garden City Self-Governing Feeder
STEAM COAL ON HAND

McClaine-Wrigglesworth Company, Ltd.

DIDSBURY, - - ALBERTA

The Last Call

Owing to the Great Success of Our Big Sale of

Dress Goods

We have decided to come to Didsbury for **THREE DAYS MORE**—three days left in which to obtain some of the Finest Goods you ever saw, and at the CHEAPEST PRICES ever heard of, at the Great Sale of The West of England Dry Goods Co.

Positively Your Last Chance To Get These Goods

Thursday, Friday and Saturday
November 30th, December 1st and 2nd

This is a REAL SALE of real ENGLISH WOOLLENS and FRENCH SILKS. No shoddy or imitation goods, all the real stuff. It is really a treat to see such a fine display of Dress Goods, and we can safely say that in prices we can beat any mail order house in Canada, or anywhere else. WE HAVE OPENED A NEW BALE OF SILKS AND WOOLLENS, which outshine in their beauty and goodness, even the ones we have already shown. NEVER SUCH A SALE like this, and never will you have such an opportunity. If you know the present situation of Dress Goods you will be wise to buy for summer and fall and even for next year. They are goods mostly made with the old dyes and are consequently fast colors. Goods which you will be proud to wear and which will gladden your heart to own. Come and look them over. Don't miss this great sale.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

The Store next to Post Office, Didsbury

A Genuine Sale, Lasting Until Saturday, December 2nd

The West of England Dry Goods Company
Manchester, England

This is your last chance to get the Didsbury Pioneer for \$1.00 per year.
The price will be \$1.50 Jan. 1, 1917

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

Sunday Next, November 26th
conducted by
Prof. Miller, D.D., of Robertson College, Edmonton

11 a.m.
Subj.: "Service or Homage"
7.30 p.m.
Subj.: "Things to be feared in life."

Special Music at Both Services

Boy Scout Orders

Both patrols will meet in the new club rooms on Friday evening to receive preliminary instructions in physical drill from Mr. Watson.

Ed. Pike, Asst. Scoutmaster.

AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. W.G. Liesemer was a visitor at Calgary for a few days last week.

Mrs. E.E. Freeman and children, of Calgary, arrived here on Friday last and will now make their home in Didsbury. Mr. E.E. Freeman is the new town solicitor.

Dont forget "Friendship Tables" at Presbyterian Bazaar, Sat. December 2nd.

There seems to be a decidedly pessimistic feeling in regard to the coal mining situation the coal miners are threatening to go out on strike again. There is very little coal coming to town anyway and if this strike goes into effect the situation will be serious. Moral—get in your winter's supply of coal now if possible.

The boys of the 187th Regiment, the crack local battalion, are up on their last leave before leaving for somewhere. It is to be hoped that the general public will make their visit a pleasant one and bid them God speed and a safe return which is the hearty wish of the Pioneer.

Service in the Presbyterian Church at Wescott Sunday next will begin at 2.30 and will be conducted by Professor Miller D.D., of Robertson College, Edmonton, who is to conduct Anniversary Services in town on the same day. Roads and weather permitting a male quartet from town will sing.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid will hold their annual bazaar in the Red Cross rooms on Saturday, Dec. 2nd at 2'oclock. A 10c. tea will be served. A special feature of this bazaar will be the "Friendship Table".

"A friendship table they will have there, And ask their friends to help prepare, A little package to be sold, The value on the outside must be told."

The Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical church will hold their annual sale next Saturday afternoon, November 25th in the Red Cross rooms. All kinds of home made cooking will be sold, also aprons of all kinds, and other fancy articles. Ice cream and lunch will be served all afternoon.

The M.B.C. church will hold the Ministerial Convention (today) Thursday and on Friday and Saturday the Annual Conference will be held. A number of ministers and mission workers from different parts will be present. Evangelistic services on each night and all day services on Sunday. Everybody welcome.

The big debate between the pupils of the Didsbury High School and the Crescent Heights School, Calgary, takes place in the Opera House on Friday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Admission

is 25c for adults and 10c for children. The subject of the debate is, Resolved "That Compulsory Military Training in Schools should be adopted".

It is unfortunate that time did not permit the town and district to tender a banquet to the large number of local members of the 187th battalion as several people had expressed their desire that such should be done since the boys came up. However, these brave lads will understand that it is not because the people do not appreciate their sacrifice, and while they have not been able to publicly express such appreciation the feeling is one of gratitude to the boys who are leaving home and all that the word implies to do their duty in defence of Canada, the Empire and liberty.

The town collectors for the Patriotic Fund have been out this week and so far have met with great success; with the exception of two or three men who could well afford to give more the public has shown their hearty sympathy with the cause, especially the young ladies employed in the different establishments throughout the town who have been very generous and have set an example to the men mentioned above that should make their ears tingle. Perhaps in the near future we may be able to publish the whole list of donations with names.

The food sale for the Belgian Relief Fund on Saturday last met with great success, in fact if there had been double the quantity of good things sent in for sale they could have been disposed of. Most of it was sold almost as soon as it was placed on the counters. The ladies who had charge wish to thank the public for their generous support. The sum of \$67.00 was taken in from the sale of food and lunches and the only expense attached was \$1.00 for the use of the room. If the ladies who took food away on plates or dishes will kindly leave them at the Red Cross rooms the owners can get them there.

Births

SCHULTZ—On Saturday, November 18th, 1916, to Mr and Mrs W. P. Schultz, a son.

MORRISON—On Saturday, November 18th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Morrison, a daughter.

DIDSBURY MOVING PICTURE OPERA HOUSE**Saturday Night**

Another great Red Feature by Geo. I. Tucker

A vivid drama entitled

"Sons of Satan"

Producer of Traffic of Souls

Look out for the coming of the world's greatest singers

The Gwent Royal Welsh Choir

ON DECEMBER 9th

GET A FARM OF YOUR OWN**TAKE 20 YEARS TO PAY**

The land will support you and pay for itself. An immense area of the most fertile land in Western Canada for sale at low prices and easy terms, ranging from \$11 to \$20 for farm lands with ample rainfall—irrigated lands from \$25. Terms—One-twentieth down, balance within twenty years. In irrigation districts, loan for farm buildings, etc., up to \$2,000, also repayable in twenty years—interest only 6 per cent. Privilege of paying in full at any time. Here is your opportunity to increase your farm holdings by getting adjoining land, or secure your friends as neighbors. For literature and particulars apply to

ALLAN CAMERON, General Superintendent of Lands, Dept. of Natural Resources, C.P.R., Desk 50, Calgary.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F.&A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, J. R. GOOD,
Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

A. V. BUCKLER, N. G.
S. R. WOOD, Secy.



W. C. GOODER
Undertaker and Embalmer
Didsbury Phone 101
Olds, Alberta

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DR. M. MECKLENBURG
THE OLD RELIABLE

GRADUATE OPTICIAN
32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta
Will be at Didsbury on Thursday, November 30th; Olds, Wednesday, November 29th, and Carstairs, Friday, December 1st.

CALGARY OFFICE PHONE M1121
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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS
The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Livestock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for, —1141.